



The Standard Printing Company
230 S. First St.

VOL. IV. NO. 17

BLUE RIDGE PRESS, PUBLISHERS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1941

Single Copy 30 Cents
\$3.00 Per Year In Advance
\$6.00 Per Year In Canada

Thoroughbreds By Salvator

Reviewing History Of
Challedon And Seabiscuit
Leaves No Doubt For History

Back in early November, before the embattled experts had gone into action over the matter, in this department of The Chronicle I proclaimed the "Horse of the Year" as being **Seabiscuit**.

This immediately drew the fire of the aforesaid body of censors. They "couldn't see" the son of **Hard Tack** and **Swing On** because after winning the \$100,000 Santa Anita Handicap in March, he had been permanently retired to the stud.

Apparently they couldn't see him because he had not raced on through the season until the kye came home and was there on the firing line when the frost was on the pumpkin and the fodder in the shock.

So they went for **Challedon**.

Now, **Challedon** is a truly great horse. Your scribe is one of his most convinced admirers and has often, in and out of print, set forth that conviction.

But with all due regard for his prowess— isn't it a rather funny thing to proclaim him "Horse of the Year" when he was soundly beaten in two of his three principal efforts during the past season?

When you get down to brass tacks, that's a winning percentage of only 33 1-3 per cent.

Otherwise he won two races in each of which he had but a single opponent, known in advance to be far below him in class; and two others, in one which it "took his life", so to speak, to defeat **Isolater**, although when they went to the post **Challedon** was at 2 to 10, while **Isolater** was at 2 1/2 to 1. In other words, **Challedon** was supposed to be more than ten times as good a horse as **Isolater** before they measured strides—but when the issue was joined, he barely managed to beat him by a nostril in a camera finish. The two carrying even weights.

Challedon's remaining start was against a field of but three other horses, all of mediocre class that no glory could be derived from beating.

Now, as has been said, that's not a very iron-clad certificate for the "Horse of the Year".

Just once, throughout the season, did the Maryland colt turn in a performance worthy of such a title. That was in the Hollywood Gold Cup, when he ran a truly magnificent race.

The impression lingers that had any other animal performed exactly the same series of races in 1940, the experts certainly would NOT have decorated him with laurels as the paragon of the season.

To get on. If **Challedon** was to be
Continued on Page Five

Date Picked For N. Y. Hound Show At Polo Club

The New York Hound Show, one of the most colorful sporting events staged in New York, will be held on January 31st at The Riding and Polo Club at 7 West 66th Street, New York City. For many years the show has been held in the drill shed of Squadron A Armory; but it is now returning to the place of its inception, for the first Hound Show took place at the Riding Club. Again the show will be held under the joint auspices of the Masters of Foxhounds Association of America the National Beagle Club, and the American Foxhound Club for the benefit of the Hunt Servants Benefit Foundation.

American foxhounds will again be the leading contenders for honors. In the harrier division there will be a separate classification this year for the American harriers, which will be from 15 to 18 inches in height. Due to the increased interest in beagling in the eastern part of the country a record number of

Continued on Page Twenty

Dream Boat Wins Double Victory At Tropical

Dream Boat, 3-year-old daughter of the Massachusetts sire **Boatswain** who races for E. Doumani, stepped a fast mile and 70 yards on two occasions at Tropical Park to approach the track record, as she won on Christmas Day, then returned to repeat her efforts on December 31. In the first of her two triumphs the filly, whose previous winning effort was at Bowie on November 20, crossed the line to win easily from Mrs. F. Nugent's **Espino Gold** and be clocked at 1.42 3-5 for the distance, this just 4-5 off the track record set last year by **Bucking**.

Again last Tuesday **Dream Boat** dashed home to take a similar claiming event from W. A. Coleman's **Jelwell** by the scant margin of a neck as she overed the same mile and 70 yards in the almost equal time of 1.42 4-5, but one second off the track record.

Following is the list of all winners by sires from East Coast states which have scored during the past

Continued on Page Seventeen

270 Owners Raced Steeplechasers During 1940

Summary Of Owners,
Trainers And Riders In
1940 Steeplechasing

During the 1940 season of steeplechasing, both at the hunt meetings and at the big tracks, there were 270 owners participating in the various races, of which 174 shared in the distribution of \$302,705, according to the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association's official report. Seven stables had horses winning purses which ran their total into five figures, with George H. Bostwick leading with \$30,630. Thomas Hitchcock, who won one more race than did Mr. Bostwick, 11 in all, gathered up \$23,400 to be second in the total winnings column, with F. Ambrose Clark, with 11 winning races and \$22,232 placing third.

Rokeby Stables, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mellon, of Upperville, Va., led all others in number of races won. Together, trainers James E. Ryan and Jack Skinner saddled 14 winners for Rokeby Stables, winning \$16,980. Mrs. Louis E. Stoddard, Jr., with 6 winners and \$11,865, and Louis B. Mayer, with 3 winners and \$11,350 were the others who broke into the five figure winning column.

Ten stables won over \$5,000. These included: Montpelier, 9 races, \$8,195. Mrs. Jack T. Skinner, 4 races, \$7,500. C. Mahlon Kline, 11 races, \$7,324. John Hay Whitney, 7 races, \$6,125. Groton Stables, 7 races, \$6,120. S. J. Holloway, 6 races, \$5,600. Holmdel Stables, 3 races, \$5,420. Mrs. Esther du Pont Weir, 6 races, \$5,125 and L. W. Robinson Jr., 3 races, \$5,066.

Forty-two other stables won over \$1,000 in steeplechasing purses.

Money winning steeplechasing stables and the horses raced. (Compiled by N. S. & H. A.):

Adams, Jr., J. Fred	\$	675
Jacamar	\$	475
Rythmical		150
Doctor's Gift		50
Allen, Lewis M.		50
Gulfelano		50
Baltazzi, S. A. W.		850
Ad Lib		850
Cody		—
Barrows, D. B.		2,115
Quakerstreet		2,115
John Broom		—
Bassett, Carroll K.		1,000
Corrigan	1,000	—
Bassett, Mrs. Jane F.		920
Horroro	370	—
Singing Water	275	—
First Alarm	250	—
Pine of Peace	25	—
Hilo Hattie	—	—
Beard, Mrs. E. Read	—	—

Continued on Page Eleven

*Challenger II Again Tops List Of Leading Eastern Sires In '40

Now that the last race in 1940 has been run and the final purse distributed, the various sires standing in all Atlantic Seaboard states from New Hampshire to Florida, can be lined up according to the races won and amount of money earned by their progeny throughout North America during the year. Again, as in last year's compilation, the list of twenty leading Eastern State sires is headed by ***Challenger II** whose great Maryland-bred son **Challedon**, the "Horse of the Year" in 1939, came on to further laurels in 1940, winning the Hollywood Gold Cup, the Whitney Stakes and the Havre de Grace Handicap, which combined purses netted his owner W. L. Brann over \$50,000. Other sons and daughters of ***Challenger II**, including the stake winners **Aethelwold** (Bowie Spring Handicap), **Harp Weaver** (Granite State Handicap), **Magnificent** (Bowie Endurance Handicap) and **Pictor** (Chesapeake Stakes), combined to bring the total money earned by their sire's progeny to \$137,292. This total is considerably less than that earned in 1939 by ***Challenger II's** winners, when **Challedon** alone garnered over \$135,000 in first monies.

The complete list of twenty leading Eastern State sires (see below) contains eleven stallions from Virginia, four from Maryland, four from New Jersey and one from Massachusetts. This list and the one following it, containing sires of winners in 1940, only includes those stallions which are living at present in the states above designated.

The past year's leading sires, now living and located in Atlantic Seaboard States, are given in order below, with first monies only included, through the racing of December 31, 1940.

Sire	Winners	Races	Won
1. *CHALLENGER II (Md.)	23	84	\$137,292
2. PILATE (Va.)	21	46	103,310
3. JACK HIGH (N. J.)	37	105	97,265
4. POMPEY (Va.)	43	95	82,435
5. ON WATCH (Va.)	18	54	64,390
6. HAPPY ARGO (Va.)	27	64	56,725
7. *SUN BRIAR (Va.)	31	83	55,719
8. *GINO (Va.)	27	64	48,498
9. *GRANDACE (Mass.)	24	62	45,455
10. WESTWICK (Va.)	33	58	44,657
11. NEDDIE (N. J.)	23	95	40,827
12. TIME MAKER (Va.)	32	73	39,959
13. DUNLIN (Va.)	19	61	38,894
14. PETEE-WRACK (Md.)	22	53	35,495
15. CRACK BRIGADE (Md.)	18	49	34,350
16. *STROLLING PLAYER (Va.)	25	57	34,230
17. BUD LERNER (Md.)	24	50	33,345
18. STING (N. J.)	30	55	31,150
19. JOHN P. GRIER (N. J.)	16	50	31,037
20. MILKMAN (Va.)	14	14	27,695

Continued on Page Two

The Horseman's News

Sires of Winners In 1940

Continued from Page One

The Virginia sire **Pilate** stands in a similar position to that which he occupied last year, being second on the list with a total of \$103,310 won by his get. This is a slight increase over 1939, when 17 winners by **Pilate** accounted for a total figure slightly under \$100,000. **Pilate's** best son **Eight Thirty**, chosen by some to be last year's "Horse of the Year", won over \$75,000 in 1940 with his Toboggan Handicap, Surburban Handicap, Massachusetts Handicap and Wilson Stakes victories.

Though actually third on the list in point of money won by his get, the New Jersey sire **Jack High** had winners accounting for the greatest number of races, while **Pompey**, another Virginia progenitor had the largest number of winners. Thirty-seven of **Jack High's** progeny won 105 races during the past year and **Pompey** had 43 winners to account for 98 races. **Jack High's** outstanding young son **Andy K.**, a leading 2-year-old of 1939, was again among the year's stakes winners for 1940, winning somewhat over \$20,000 in triumphs that included the Peter Pan and Kent Handicaps. Another 3-year-old son **Jacomar** closes the year with such performances to his credit as won him the Shevlin Stakes, the Huron Handicap and the Bay Shore Handicap.

The following list, compiled from The Chronicle's records, contains all Eastern State sires of winners throughout North America during the year 1940, together with the number of winning progeny, races won and total first monies earned. In addition all stake winners are listed separately under their individual sires.

	Winners	Won	Amount
ABBOT'S NYMPH, b., 1923, (Abbotts Trace—Flying Nymph, by Hurry On), Catesby Farm, Upperville, Va.	6	23	\$ 13,455
ACTUARY, br., 1920, (Dick Fennell—Alice Baird, by *Woolsthorpe), Green Farm, Fort Myers, Florida	3	7	1,930
*AETHELSTAN II, b., 1922, (*Teddy—Dedicace, by Val Suzon), Prospect Hill, Bel Air, Md.	10	10	6,725
ANNAPOLIS, br., 1926, (Man o'War—Panoply, by Peter Pan), Montpelier Stud, Montpelier, Va.	5	12	9,550
BLENNHEIM, b., 1926, (Blandford—Flying Squadron, by *Light Brigade), Philipps Farm, The Plains, Va.	6	11	14,567
Stakes Winners: Blensign, 2, b. c. (Design, by Lucullite); Ral Parr Stks. (Pim); Dover Stks. (Del.)			
*BLUE PETE, ch., 1921, (Corcora—Petit Bleu, by Eager), Pine Brook Farm, Warrenton, Va.	5	10	6,925
BOATSWAIN, br., 1929, (Man o'War—Baton, by Hainault), Stone Farm, Readville, Mass.	12	33	24,920
BRANDON MINT, b., 1929, (Stimulus—Largo, by *Sempronius), Brandon Stud, Brandon, Va.	8	27	15,625
BUD LERNER, b., 1920, (The Finn—Dreamsome, by Superman), Country Life Farm, Bel Air, Md.	24	50	33,845
Stakes Winners: Hardy Bud, 2, b. f. (Hardy Fern, by Dunlin); Salem Stks. (RkP.)			
*CAID, br., 1925, (*Teddy—Cinch, by Sizerg), Canterbury Farms, Warrenton, Va.	4	13	6,435
CANTER, ch., 1923, (Wildair—Virginia L., by *McGee), Worthington Farms, Glyndon, Md.	25	45	21,135
CARUSO, b., 1927, (*Polymelian—Sweet Music, by Harmonicon), Hop Creek Farms, Holmdel, N. J.	20	46	23,960
CATALAN, b., 1921, (Fair Play—Catalpa, by Tracery), Oak Glen Farm, Red Bank, N. J.	10	21	9,257
*CHALLENGER II, b., 1927, (Sweeney—Sword Play, by Great Sport), Glade Valley Farm, Frederick, Md.	28	65	137,292
Stakes Winners: Arthelbold, 5, ch. h. (Khara, by Kai Sang); Bowie Spring 'Cap. (Bw.) Challenger, 4, b. g. (Laura Gal, by *Sir Callahad III); Hollywood Gold Cup (Hol.); Whitney Stks. (Sar.); Havre de Grace 'Cap. (HG.); Pimlico Special (Pim.)			
Harp Weaver, 5, ch. m. (St. Prisca, by St. James); Granite State 'Cap. (RkP.)			
Mazinfrent, 2, b. c. (Minnant, by Pennant); Endurance 'Cap. (Bw.)			
Pictor, 3, b. c. (Lady Legend, by Dark Legend); Chesapeake Stks. (HG.); Osmond 'Cap. (Aq.)			
CHESTNUT OAK, ch., 1927, (Apprehension—Bantry Pass, by Sea King), Indecent Farm, Charlottesville, Va.	5	12	6,055
CLAPTRAP, b., 1923, (Fair Play—Catalpa, by Tracery), Oak Hill Farm, Marshall, Va.	5	13	8,194
COCKED HAT, b., 1929, (Mad Hatter—Cypera, by *Ogden), Woodland Farm, Red Bank, N. J.	2	2	1,400
CONSTITUTION, b., 1926, (Man o'War—Florence Webber, by *Peep O'Day), Jeffords Farm, Glen Riddle, Pa.	8	16	*6,645
COQ D'ESPRI, gr., 1934, (*Coq Caulois—Dulcy, by *Light Brigade), Clifton Farm, Berryville, Va.	1	1	275
CRACK BRIGADE, br., 1927, (*Light Brigade—Crack o'Doom, by Ultim), Country Life Farm, Red Bank, N. J.	18	49	24,850
Air Brigade, 2, dk. br. g. (Airy Jane, by Wildair); Bashford Manor Stks. (ChD.)			
Bill Farnsworth, 7, b. g. (Princess Nora, by *Spanish Prince II), Susquehanna 'Cap. (HG.)			
DISCOVERY, ch., 1931, (Display—Ariadne, by *Light Brigade), Sagamore Farm, Glyndon, Md.	8	14	24,240
Stakes Winners: New World, 2, ch. c. (Sunny Sal, by *Sun Briar); Grand Union Hotel Stks. (Sar.); Maryland Futurity (Lau.)			
DR. FREELAND, ch., 1925, (*Light Brigade—Toddle, by Celt), Hughes Farm, Middleburg, Va.	10	19	9,725
DUNLIN, ch., 1920, (Fair Play—Dona Roca, by *Rock Sand), Raspberry Plain, Leesburg, Va.	19	60	38,104
Stakes Winners: Dunade, 6, b. or br. h. (Parade, by Trap Rock); Coral Gables 'Cap., Ft. Dallas Park 'Cap. (HIP); Malden 'Cap., Governor's 'Cap., Bunker Hill 'Cap. (Suf.)			
ECONOMIC, ch., 1929, (Infinite—Karelia, by St. Henry), Three Cousins Stock Farm, Hyde, Md.	11	27	14,215
ED CRUMP, ch., 1912, (*Peep O'Day—Evaline, by Deceiver), Homeland Farm, Middleburg, Va. (retired)	14	36	17,990
ESPINO, br., 1933, (*Negofol—Rose Leaves, by Ballot), Burrland Farm, Middleburg, Va.	4	8	3,865
FLAG POLE, ch., 1929, (American Flag—Broomotta, by Broomstick), U. S. Remount Depot, Front Royal, Va.	16	43	24,367
J. FRED A., b., 1922, (Meridian—Lazuli, by *Knight of the Thistle), Bowie Farm, Marlboro, Md.	2	5	2,175
GALLANT MAC, br., 1931, (*Bright Knight—Ethel Gray, by Hessian), Audley Farm, Berryville, Va.	1	1	700
GALLANT PRINCE, b., 1932, (Gallant Fox—Merry Princess, by *Spanish Prince II), Horse Home, Glen Head, N. Y.	1	2	1,375
*GINO, gr., 1930, (Tetratema—Teresina, by Tracery), Rockridge Farm, Leesburg, Va.	27	64	48,495
Stakes Winners: Gino Rex, 4, gr. c. (Suntess, by *Sun Briar); Pinar Del Rio 'Cap. (Ha.); Grey Wolf, 3, gr. c. (Sun Edna, by *Sun Briar); Interborough 'Cap. (Jam.)			
*GRANDACE, blk., 1925, (Grand Parade—Trace, by Tracery); Bola Farms, Newbury, Mass.	24	62	45,455
Stakes Winners: Ossabaw, 6, blk. g. (Eileen W., by *Night of the Garter); Corinthian Steeplechase 'Cap. (Bel.); Shiloh Steeplechase 'Cap. (Sar.); Chevy Chase Steeplechase 'Cap. (Lau.)			
Welch Anchor, 3, ch. g. (Windlass, by Man o'War); Golden State Derby, (Tan.)			
GRAND TIME, ch., 1930, (High Time—La Grand Armee, by Verdun), High Acre Farm, The Plains, Va.	11	26	15,400

	Winners	Won	Amount
GREY COAT, gr., 1927, (Gnome—Lady Grey, by Grey Leg), The Caves, Eccleston, Md.	3	8	3,725
*HAPPY ARGO, br., 1923, (Argosy—Happy Hours, by St. Monans), Blue Ridge Stud, Upperville, Va.	27	64	56,725
Stakes Winners: Augury, 3, b. f. (Minnant, by Pennant); Santa Maria Stks., Santa Susana Stks. (SA.); Ormone 'Cap. (Hol.)			
HAPPY TIME, br., 1925, (High Time—Little Blossom, by Dick Fennell); Holly Beach Farm, Annapolis, Md.	25	57	23,635
*HILLTOWN, br., 1932, (*Blenheim II—Phaona, by Phalaris), Hawkwood Farm, Gordonville, Va.	4	5	3,925
HYDROMEL, ch., 1924, (*Light Brigade—Honeydew, by Ben Brush), Montpelier Stud, Montpelier, Va.	6	18	9,662
IDENTIFY, ch., 1931, (Man o'War—Footprint, by Grand Parade), Sagamore Farm, Glyndon, Md.	2	5	3,325
JACK HIGH, ch., 1928, (John P. Grier—Priscilla, by *Star Shoot), Hop Creek Farm, Holmdel, N. J.	37	106	104,385
Stakes Winners: Andy K., 3, b. g. (Alice Foster, by *Pataud); Peter Pan 'Cap. (Bel.); Kent 'Cap. (Del.)			
General Jack, 2, ch. c. (Agnes Ayres, by King James); Orange Blossom Stks. (TrP.)			
Jacomar, 3, ch. c. (Gay O'Mar, by Gay Ronald); Huron 'Cap. (Sar.); Bay Shore 'Cap. (Aq.)			
Overdrawn, 2, ch. g. (Finita, by St. James); Flash Stks. (Sar.)			
JOHN P. GRIER, ch., 1917, (Whisk Broom II—Wonder, by Disguise), Meadowview Farm, Moorestown, N. J.	16	50	31,037
Stakes Winners: Battle Jack, 5, ch. h. (Unfurled, by Pennant); Baltimore Spring 'Cap., Jennings 'Cap. (Pim.)			
KAI-FENG, ch., 1927, (Kai-Sang—Dauntless, by Pennant), Roosevelt Farm, Moncks Corner, S. C.	9	22	15,895
*KANTAR, b., 1925, (Alcantara II—Karabe, by Choubertski), Holly Beach Farm, Annapolis, Md.	14	31	18,365
LADKIN, ch., 1921, (Fair Play—Lading, by *Negofol), Country Life Farm, Bel Air, Md.	17	40	23,667
Stakes Winners: Domkin, 3, dk. b. c. (Dominast, by Dominant); Rennet 'Cap. (Pim.)			
LARDI, ch., 1923, (*Light Brigade—Lardella, by *Lackford), Breeding Bureau, Avenel, N. Y.	1	2	1,050
LEGUME, b., 1932, (*Epinaud—Shenanigan, by *Hourless), Country Life Farm, Bel Air, Md.	1	2	250
MAYNE, b., 1923, (Broomstick—Manzanita, by *Meddler), Flamingo Farm, Brookville, Md.	4	7	1,975
MESSINGER, ch., 1920, (Fair Play—Mission, by *Rock Sand), Walnut Hall Farm, Boyce, Va.	4	11	8,100
Bonnie Sea, 5, ch. g. (Bonnie May, by *Wrack); Summer Marathon Championship, (AgC.); Thornton Stks. (BM.), etc.			
MILKMAN, br., 1927, (Cudgel—Milkmaid, by *Peep O'Day), Rolling Plains Farm, The Plains, Va.	14	35	27,605
MOKATAM, b., 1927, (Bud Lerner—Katrina, by *Brown Prince II), Pine Brook Farm, Warrenton, Va.	5	13	6,300
MY BROOM, br., 1928, (My Own—Bromella, by Whisk Broom II), Furr Farm, Middleburg, Va.	1	4	2,525
NEDDIE, blk., 1928, (Colin—Black Flag, by *Light Brigade), Oak Glen Farm, Red Bank, N. J.	29	65	40,827
Stakes Winners: Nedav, 5, br. h. (Sunayr, by *Sun Briar); Am. Legion 'Cap. (Sar.)			
ON WATCH, br., 1917, (Colin—Rubia Granda, by *Greenan), Westover Farm, Charlottesville, Va.	18	54	64,390
Stakes Winners: One Jest, 5, b. m. (Queen of Jest, by Black Jester); Black Helen 'Cap. (HIP.)			
War Plumage, 4, br. f. (War Feathers, by Man o'War); Washington Park 'Cap. (WP.)			
Watch Over, 4, b. c. (Mina Over, by Bubbling Over); Woodmere Claiming Stks. (Aq.); Blackwood 'Cap. (Bel.), etc.			
PEANUTS, b., 1932, (*Ambassador IV—Agne Sard, by Sardanapale), Aknusti Stud, Delhi, N. Y.	7	10	6,140
PETEE-WRACK, b., 1925, (*Wrack—Marguerite, by Celt), Mantua Farm, Glyndon, Md.	22	53	35,405
Stakes Winners: Loveday, 4, ch. f. (Friars Love, by Friar Rock); Hannah Dustin 'Cap. (Suf.)			
Stakes Winners: Side Arm, 3, b. g. (Pistolette, by Spearmint); New England States 'Cap. (RkP.)			
PILATE, ch., 1928, (Friar Rock—Herodias, by The Tetrarch), Montana Hall, Boyce, Va.	21	46	103,310
Stakes Winners: Eight Thirty, 4, ch. c. (Dinner Time, by High Time); Toboggan 'Cap. (Bel.); Suburban 'Cap. (Bel.); Massachusetts 'Cap. (Suf.); Wilson Stks. (Sar.)			
PLAYFELLOW, b., 1928, (Fair Play—Mahuba, by *Rock Sand), High Acre Farm, The Plains, Va.	2	3	1,675
PLAYTIME, b., 1927, (My Play—Neil Wilder, by Broomstick), Lotz Farm, Plainville, Conn.	15	42	17,442
POMPEY, b., 1923, (*Sun Briar—Cleopatra, by Corcora), Eilerslie Stud, Charlottesville, Va.	43	98	82,455
Birch Rod, 4, h. b. g. (Slapstick, by Broomstick); Prince George Autumn 'Cap. (Bw.)			
Masked General, 6, ch. g. (Masked Ball, by Friar Rock); Philadelphia 'Cap. (HG.); Sussex 'Cap. (Del.); Champlain 'Cap. (Sar.)			
PRINCE OF WALES, b., 1923, (High Time—Sand Pocket, by *Rock Sand), Benton Farm, Middleburg, Va.	14	37	19,690
PSYCHIC BID, ch., 1932, (Chance Play—Queen Herod, by Tetratema), Brookmeade Farm, Upperville, Va.	7	13	12,575
*QUATRE BRAS II, b., 1928, (*Teddy—Plucky Liege, by Spearmint), Holly Beach Farm, Annapolis, Md.	13	19	13,655
RATHBEALE, br., 1936, (Madrigalian—Regular, by Bryn Mawr), Annefield Farm, Berryville, Va.	1	2	5,575
Stakes Winners: Mad Policy, 6, b. g. (Policy, by Toddington); Brook Steeplechase 'Cap. (HG.)			
REPULSE, ch., 1922, (*Spanish Prince II—Soria, by *Ogden), Furr Farm, Aldie, Va.	1	3	1,690
ROCKMINISTER, ch., 1919, (Friar Rock—Mallard, by *Star Shoot), The Shadows, Orange, Va.	3	4	2,000
ROCK STAR, ch., 1923, (Trap Rock—Star Emerald, by Sunstar), Sterling Farms, Sterling, Va.	2	4	800
ROLLIN IN, ch., 1928, (Prince Pal—Ground Swell, by Whisk Broom II), Saughton Farm, Mountville, Va.	1	1	200
RUNANTELL, br., 1919, (Broomstick—Zoola, by *St. Gattian), Grafton Farm, Upperville, Va.	7	17	9,335
ST. HENRY, ch., 1919, (The Fina—Lady Sterling, by Hanover), Mountville Farm, Mountville, Va.	11	29	13,575
*SAN UTAR, ch., 1921, (Sunder—Yokohama, by Santoli), Meadow Lane Farm, Warm Springs, Va.	8	26	11,890
SIR JAMES, b., 1927, (St. James—Lady Mother, by Ultim), West Acre Farm, Darlington, Md.	6	11	8,030
STEPENFETCHIT, ch., 1929, (The Porter—Sobranje, by Polymelus), Llanollen Farm, Upperville, Va.	2	2	1,475
STING, b., 1921, (Spur—Gnat, by *Voter), Stromboli Farm, Wrightstown, N. J.	30	55	31,150
*STROLLING PLAYER, ch., 1925, (Grand Parade—Commedienne, by Bachelor's Double), Audley Farm, Berryville, Va.	26	58	24,230
SUNADOR, ch., 1931, (*Sun Briar—Adorable II, by Sardanapale), Hobby Horse Farm, Hot Springs, Va.	2	3	1,800
SUN BEAU, b., 1925, (*Sun Briar—Beautiful Lady, by Fair Play), The Meadow, Doswell, Va.	19	49	32,905
*SUN BRIAR, b., 1919, (Sundridge—Sweet Briar II, by St. Frusquin), Court Manor Stud, New Market, Va. (retired)	31	83	55,719
Stakes Winners: Sun Egret, 5, dk. ch. h. (Polly Egret, by *Polymelian), Harford 'Cap. (HG.)			
*SUN CHARMER, b., 1919, (Sunstar—Lady Villein, by St. Serf), Duffy Farm, Laurel Springs, N. J.	5	10	5,700
SUN CIRCLE, br., 1922, (*Sun Briar—Conference, by *Rock Sand), Maxwell Farm, Warrenton, Va.	1	1	310
*SUN GOD II, b. or br., 1922, (Maintenon—Sunbonnet, by Sunstar), New Hampshire Racing Comm., Durham, N. H.	4	14	5,975
SUN MEADOW, b., 1928, (*Sun Briar—Red Clover, by Disguise), Homeland Farm, Middleburg, Va.	11	22	14,900
SUNPATIC, b., 1930, (*Sun Briar—Simpatia, by Friar Rock), Archwood Manor, The Plains, Va.	2	4	1,795
SWASHBUCKLER, ch., 1933, (Canter—Binnacle, by Man o'War), The Caves, Eccleston, Md.	3	6	6,475

Continued on Page Five

Hunting Notes:-



MEADOW BROOK HOUNDS

Syosset, Long Island, New York.
Established 1877.
Recognized 1894.
Operated and maintained by Meadow Brook Club, Westbury, Long Island, about 9 miles from kennels



December 23rd

This was the first of the trio of Christmas Holiday Hunts for children. Sixteen people between the ages of 6 and 16 appeared and drew lots for Huntsman, Whippers-in and Master. "Fifi" Betts on her piebald pony became Allison's shadow. Bertie Van Ingen, the 1st Whipper-in's, Nancy Redmond, the 2nd Whip's and because the gentlemen were all at work, Cora Cavanagh, aged 8 and no bigger than a round minute became mine and Master. In the first open field, the fat black pony ran away with the Junior Master but was retrieved in unruffled order.

Hounds found in the Woodward covert and ran like blazes for two minutes. Two minutes was two minutes too much for me and my shadow. At the end of the first sixty seconds I had to ride her off into the bushes and hold on to her until the following avalanche had swept over us. The Junior Master's equanimity remained unperturbed and hounds having marked their fox in, we sauntered out of the woods and again took command of the field. Very wisely I transferred the shadow to Paddy as we entered the Clark woods. The First-Whipper-in and Bertie were off to our right when a large red fox sauntered by. "Come on Bertie" said Charlie. "Yell Tally-ho." Bertie swallowed hard, opened his mouth, but excitement held his vocal cords in a vise, and so it was Charlie's familiar, but ever enthralling cry, that came to us perched on the wooded hill.

Down we came to the path where Charles and Bert stood and hounds hit the line as a bullet cracks the target and away they flew. None of this took much time but enough to thin the ranks of the field to five. Providence stepped in within a few minutes, plucking scent from earth and as hounds cast themselves, the small fry came breathlessly from all directions. Hounds were unable to pick up the line and Allison's casts were of no avail; so he, followed by the calico pony, went homewards via all the smallish fences that intervened and the very young went home as happy as clams.—Betty Babcock.



THE MEADOW BROOK "MASTER" ON THE RUNAWAY.

FARMINGTON HUNT CLUB

Charlottesville, (Box 1), Virginia.
Established 1929.
Recognized 1932.



BY JUDY MOLTER

The meet for Tuesday morning, December 24, was carded for ten a. m. at Dr. Funston's "Highlands". The road into "Highlands" was clogged with cars and vans as the holiday happy crowd assembled. After partaking of a stirrup cup or two from Dr. Funston's steaming bowl, the field jogged off behind hounds to the hillside behind "Highlands."

It was a grand morning. Still and cold, with one of those "picture perfect" overcast skys...and the going good.

Hounds were cast in the wooded hillside facing us and soon, one by one, they joined on a line that led us at a nice canter down the hill away from "Highlands", and over new panels through "Ingleridge" and the Lamb farm to Kimball's mountain. It was well that we had that little warm up, for Kimball's mountain held our fox...and what a fox! Up and away he went, to give us one of the best runs of the season...but I'm getting ahead of the field.

This big red evidently knew the country well, for he made straight-away through the Wingfield and Lamb farms to Horace Garth's. In the Horace Garth woods, hounds were slowed up for a few minutes by the dense carpet of honeysuckle, but soon were away again. Heading northwest, our fox must have had it in mind to Xmas in his summer camp on the Skyline Drive, thirty miles off. On he and we went at a good gallop, through "Oak Hill" and "Ingleside" paddocks, and the open and rolling field of the "Hundred Acres" to the Garth road. Happily no traffic turned Reynard, for he went on across the road through Mrs. Jane Garth's farm to "Fox Fields". After rolling along through the open country of "Fox Fields" he turned to the left and went through the "Red Acres" woods and back toward the Garth road by way of the Rhodes woods. Recrossing the Garth road he entered Mott's woods. At Mott's hounds had trouble picking up the line again. Indeed, it seemed as if our sport were over for the day. The telling pace and late hour (now

three p. m.) had dwindled the field considerably, only a few remained with Huntsman Vandevender. The day was not yet ended, for hounds went away again, straight back into the mountains and the Skyline Drive. Through the George Douglas farm and across Mechum's river they pushed their fox. Up the river bank for about a mile, then he doubled back through the Buttfield farm and Parrot's to go exhaustedly to earth at Buck mountain...the foot of the Skyline Drive.

Hounds did not go out again until Friday morning, December 27, as a steady rain set in that lasted on... and on.

It was still gray and drizzling on Friday morning, but a few hardy souls turned up at "Ingleridge" at ten o'clock. Mrs. Jones decided to try our luck in the Farmington Country Club section, as it is honey-combed with roads and holds numerous gray foxes...as with such deep going one would hardly be appreciated riding over some farmer's fields after a red fox. After sipping egg-nogg with Mrs. Jones, we donned rain coats and set forth.

Continued on Page Four

ROSE TREE FOX HUNTING CLUB

Media, Pennsylvania.
Established 1859.
Recognized 1904.



Monday the 23rd Rose Tree and Eagle Farms had a joint meet in Eagle territory with twenty couple of hounds, ten of Eagle and ten of Rose Tree. Evidently a day to remember. One of those rare days when place, hour, hounds, and foxes work together for good! (Notice the "evidently" and the sadness of me.) I was all set to go, George Johnson taking The Crow for me in his big red van. But what can a mere parent do when a son home from college with a horrid flu bug refuses point blank to stay in bed unless she takes over his Christmas shopping? (One thing certain—she doesn't a-hunting go!) A field of twenty—half and half!—enjoyed two swift runs of about forty minutes each, both foxes going to earth in the same rock pile though they led on different lines. The third fox led for an hour and a half, perhaps, but in

Continued on Page Six

HUNTER DIRECTORY

DELAWARE

FRED PINCH
Montchanin, Del.

CALIFORNIA

RANCHO SAN VICENTE
Thoroughbred Hunters, Made and Prospects
P. C. Winnet, Owner—J. W. Williamson, Mgr.
Walnut, California. Tel: Pomona 9528
(40 Miles from Santa Anita Track)

ILLINOIS

STANLEY S. LUKE
Canadian and American bred Hunters
for the Show Ring and Hunting Field
La Grange, Illinois. Tel. La Grange 1728-2
(40 Miles from Santa Anita Track)

INDIANA

BONHAM STABLES
3050 Kessler Blvd.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Suitable Green and Made Hunters
Open Houses, Jobbing and
Stabling Facilities for Traders Point Hunt

NEW YORK

JOHN M. MELVILLE
Green Hunters and Hunters
with thorough hunting experience
Hyde Park, N. Y. Tel. Poughkeepsie 433-F-3

MORTON GOVERN

Working Hunters Reasonably Priced
Orchard Farm
King St., Portchester, N. Y.
Tel. Armonk Village 385

THOMAS M. BAKER

Young Hunters - Show Prospects
Working Hunters
Board, Make and School
Derby, N. Y.—20 miles South of Buffalo
Tel.—Derby 2944

NORTH CAROLINA

FRED WILMSHURST
Southdown Farm
Thoroughbreds & Thoroughbred Prospects
Hasty, N. C. Tel. Laurensburg 2403

PENNSYLVANIA

CAPT. A. M. MARSHALL
FOX RIDGE FARM
160 Acres In The Heart Of The Radnor
Hunting Country
Horses Boarded and Schooled Throughout
The Year
Working Hunters and Children's Hunters
For Sale
Malvern, Penna. Tel. Malvern 2914-J

HUNTING HOLLOW FARM

Home of the Imported Cleveland Bay Stallion
"GLENHOLME"
Hunters For Sale
Thomas F. Simmons, Newtown Square, Pa.
Tel. Glen Mills 230

LANGSTON FARM

John Dilworth, Mgr.
Thoroughbred Hunter Prospects
Media, Pa. Tel. Newtown Square 6581

VIRGINIA

DR. L. M. ALLEN, CLIFTON FARM
Hunters, Timber, Rush & Show Prospects
Berryville, Va. All Ages. Tel: 117-J-11

MRS. JOHN B. ANDERSON

Thoroughbred and Half-Bred Hunters
Made and Prospects
Green Dale Farm, Rectortown, Va.
P. O. & Tel. Marshall, Va.

COLEWOOD FARM

MISS ELIZABETH COLES
Hunters and Show Prospects
Keene, Va. Tel. Charlottesville 6023-W

MANLEY CARTER

Hunters, Show Horses & Show Prospects
Orange, Va. Tele 5111

WOODLEY FARM—GRAHAM DOUGHERTY
Made and Prospective Hunters
Berryville, Va. Phone 12

WILLIAM H. EMORY

Hunters
Warrenton, Virginia. Telephone: Warrenton 68

FARNLEY FARM

MR. AND MRS. A. MACKAY SMITH
Heavy Wt. Hunters, Reg. Anglo-Cleveland
Heavy Wt. Hunter Prospects
Dartmoor and Welsh Ponies
White Post, Va. Telephone Boyce 75-J

J. NORTH FLETCHER, CRESTONE FARM
Model, Suitable, Working Hunters
Warrenton, Va. Tel. 393

E. CARTER FOSTER

Lodging, Mounts, Conducted Rides,
Instructions, Hunters for Sale
(Take time to ride before you buy)
The Plains, Va. Booklet

CHRISTOPHER M. GREER, JR.

Thoroughbred Horses
Old Welborne, Upperville, Va.

MRS. CARY JACKSON

Hunters, Colts & Show Horses
Kewick, Virginia
Telephone and Telegraph Charlottesville, Va.

CAPTAIN EDWARD JOHNSTON

Show, Brush, Flat, Timber Prospects, Hunters,
Reeve, Va. Telephone 14-4

LOUIS C. LEITH

Colts, Hunters, Show Horses
Middleburg, Va. Tele: 69

Hunters, Prospects, Heavyweight Polo Ponies

MEADOW LANE FARM

(Allan M. Hirsch)
Warm Springs, Virginia
HOME OF "SAN UTAR"
Choice lot of Young Thoroughbreds and
Half-Breds
Tel. Hot Springs 5-L-1
Address all communications to
Richard M. Carver

HORACE MOFFETT

Made Hunters, Brush, Timber, Show Prospects
Marshall, Va. Marshall 16-F-22

JAMES McCORMICK

Model, Suitable & Hunters
Middleburg, Va. Tele: 2-F-11

RIDGELEY NICHOLAS—SUDLEY FARM
Thoroughbred Hunter Prospects, All Ages
Marshall, Va. Tel: 67

WILLIAM H. PERRY

Show Prospects and Hunters
Coham, Virginia
Tel: Charlottesville, Rural 6013-V-2

HERMAN PIGGOTT

Purcellville, Va. Tele: 5006
Made Hunters at Farmers' Prices

JAMES B. SKINNE

Horses that really Hunt, Green and Suitable
Middleburg, Va. Tel: 67

SPRINGBURY FARM

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE GREENHAUGH
Horses—The Kind You Like To Ride Yourself
Berryville, Va. Phone 47

G. C. TUKE—ROCK SPRING FARM

Made Thoroughbred - Halfbred Hunters
Promising Two-Year-Olds
Yearlings - Weanlings
Hunters Trained and Bred
Hot Springs, Virginia Tel: Stable 803
Residence 805

CONNECTICUT

JOE HALE'S IRISH HUNTERS

"They have no equal"
Stanwich Rd., Greenwich
Tel. Greenwich 4408-W

Notes From Great Britain

Old-Time Bookmakers Were Concerned With The Weight Of Gold In Their Pockets

It is related of some of the early bookmakers, and before they were generally known by that name, that they had no clerks and trusted entirely to memory for most of their transactions, yet never made a mistake. That reminds me of a chat I had sometime ago with an old hand who recalled:—

"When I first stood up there was a lot of competition for custom and some of us who were just starting had to call out odds which were above the market. There were always a lot of backers who would (sometimes, as events know, foolishly) and to a man they didn't know if they could get a point better than elsewhere, and, if they found they got paid and received civility, they often stuck to the new man and told their friends he was a bit more generous than others. Human nature being what it is a lot of betting men were flattered if you made out you knew them, and as 'betting on names' was much more common fifty years ago than now, when numbered tickets were just becoming a regular thing, identification of patrons was sometimes a difficult matter. This was made still more so by the fact that though many clients felt pleased at your seeming to know them, even when you did, a lot of them didn't care for their names to be called out in public. Well, I had a clerk who was a bit of a character. He had been at the game a good bit and knew most of the regulars, but naturally there were many whom he knew by sight without knowing their names. His description of some of those who betted with me was amusing, but he never made a mistake. Sometimes he knew where clients came from if he didn't know their 'monica's' (as he used to put it). In such cases he put down 'Mr. Birmingham', 'Mr. Leeds', 'Mr. Warwick' and so on. I followed suit by calling out fancy names for customers, 'Mr. Tall', 'Mr. Small', 'Mr. Specs', 'Capt Checks', or 'Put it down to me', trusting to memory for the transaction. We had to have a memory for faces too, in those days, and also for the names we had given to customers on previous occasions. Indeed, memory was the strong point with the old school of bookmakers and their clerks, neither of whom had had the education of those in the profession today. Memory, wit, retort, and occasionally use of the fists, had all to be quick in operation when first I took my place in the betting ring. We were a jollier crowd in those times than in these days of greater hustle in which there is less opportunity of becoming familiar with other members of the profession."

Then the old-timer added this interesting opinion by way of conclusion: "If there are very few men now who 'plunge' on 'information' the general public is very much better informed than it used to be and this makes bookmaking not nearly the game it was".

Speaking of blunders, Ernest Benzon ("The Jubilee Juggins"), who lost £250,000 in two years on racecourses, at the card table and at billiards, wrote that his experience convinced him that bookmakers for the most part are strictly honour-

BRIDLESPUR HUNT

Huntleigh Village,
St. Louis County,
Missouri.
Established 1927.
Recognized 1929.

Sunday, November 24

Hounds met at Mme. Defoe's. It was a wet, cool day with a light breeze. Hounds were put in the covert across from Mme. Defoe's bridge and we drew west up wind. Finding this covert blank we were moving north toward Mr. Funsten's home covert when Harry Langenberg tallyhoed a fox away in an open field. Hounds were soon on and ran for Mr. Jones' place where they were at a loss in plow. They cast themselves wide but apparently the wind had carried the scent and hounds were at a loss till "Merrylass" and "Reckless" spoke well to the east. Hounds were on again but shortly checked. Here "Ring" put them right and they were away to the north in full cry to Pete Willis' big woods. There the fox circled and was viewed coming out of the east end of the woods running south. He went through Mr.

able. He adds: "A bookmaker does not ask backers to come to him, it is we who go to them. Each party to a bet is under the impression when he makes it that he is negotiating a profitable deal,—the result of the race usually proves who is right.—I have often owed the ring money, and they have not, with one or two exceptions, bothered me for it. In fact men like Fry, Wilkinson, Steel, Henry Morris, Perceval, Ulph, Silk, Connor, George, Cooper, Greenall and many others, have invariably treated me well, considering what a flat I was."

In this connection that famous Turfite, the late Sir George Chetwynd (who had so many big tilts at the ring) once said "The most disgraceful thing is that some of the defaulters are owners of racehorses, gentlemen riders, and so forth. Personally I have no pity for bookmakers who do not post a man for owing them money, after they have given him a reasonable time for payment. If this were done a healthier tone would be given to betting.—I recollect at Warwick, the last day, a gentleman saying, "Confound these fellows, they think I know something! They won't bet with me." They did know something;—they knew he wouldn't settle on Monday, and they were right. It was Sir George who tried to curb the aforementioned Benzon from throwing his money about so foolishly and, harking back to the days of gold, he once found him in bed at his hotel on the day following a successful racemeeting, and scattered about the floor of his room were sovereigns and half-sovereigns that had rolled out of his pockets the night before. This brings me back to where I started—the amount of hard cash and notes bookmakers were often compelled to carry about with them in the days when some of us commenced our careers on the Turf, and the various devices many bookmakers resorted to (in collaboration with their tailors) for safeguarding, and for secrecy. The late T. H. Dey told us in his memoirs that Alec Peyser, who occasionally represented him in the north, on one occasion put £500 under his pillow at the Mitre Hotel at Manchester and forgot all about it in the morning. When he reached the course he found he was without hard cash and had only filmsties in his pocket. He taxied back to the hotel, found the chambermaid cleaning his room and the money undisturbed.

Funsten's woods and was marked to earth in the covert south of Mr. Funsten's woods. It was an hour and ten minutes run and the going was fast on soft ground.

Saturday, December 7

Hounds met at Old Spring Farm, 14 couples. It was a warm sunny day with a light wind. We drew the woods south of the farm and a large dark fox was viewed by a whip.

Hounds were soon on a line running west, fast and in full cry with every hound on. The fox was viewed by a farmer with hounds close up running through some new country. At the Peters' place hounds swung south through Lou Hager's woods and from there on it was all a horse could do to keep up. The field was strung out quite a ways.

Beyond Mr. Queeny's the fox headed west again through Mr. Shumacher's into Mr. Beehler's and on into Mr. Wisman's near Baxter Road, where they checked. At every road crossing people in cars shouted words of the fox and hounds driving hard and fast.

So far it was a five mile point and seven as hounds ran. In Mr. Wisman's big field the fox had apparently lain in a creek and then circled for home. Hounds worked more slowly. A farmer reported the fox a short ways in front and dead beat, heading back for Mr. Beehler's woods. He apparently gave up that hope as he was shortly marked to earth in a creek bank in Mr. Dependahl's place. It was an hour and twenty minutes run with all hounds, including this year's young entry well up at all times. I think "Reckless" and "Ring" probably carried off top honors. As we were far from the waiting vans and it was not long till dark we brought hounds home.

Sunday, December 15

Hounds met at Dr. Erwin's Stables. The weather was very wet, cold and a light wind was blowing. We found in Bole's woods covert, hounds running north on the old steeplechase course and then west of the woods south to Mr. Cooper's place, where they lost in a straw stack.

This was about a 15 minute run and we went on into Harshe's, where hounds found again in the creek-bed and we had a good run north into May's woods. From here the fox circled back into Harshe's, then went on west of Bopp road, through some large fields, new to the hunt, continuing south to the Manchester road. About this time a farmer viewed right in front of hounds.

We checked, briefly, in McGovern's nursery. Hounds picked it out

Mr. Dey also told a story of the well-known Dick Dunn. The incident occurred during a Liverpool meeting. "Dick was a steady drinker" (said Mr. Dey) "and this occasion was no exception to the rule. A plot had been arranged to rob him, and a confederate was smuggled into the bedroom. This man got under the bed, intending to wait until Dunn had entered and gone to sleep, when he would then rob him and let himself out. Unfortunately for the success of the plan, Dunn was late in going to bed, and in the interim the man went to sleep. In the morning the chambermaid entered with Dunn's early morning tea, and heard the man snoring under the bed. She dropped the tray with a loud clatter, waking up the would-be thief, who made his exit before Dunn was thoroughly awake and able to raise the alarm—a lucky escape for Dick and perhaps also for the thief."

and went back again into Harshe's for the third time, continuing east this time as we had come earlier and were confronted by the same haystack in Cooper's place. This time they kept on the line into Bole's woods where they lost and we called it a day. Everyone being thoroughly drenched but not minding the wet and cold after such excellent sport in our more difficult country of subdivisions and small farms.

—Mary Pettus

FARMINGTON HUNT

Continued from Page Three

Slipping, sliding and sloshing along, we made our way from the Jones' farm to the macadam road and hacked along the roadside to the woods opposite Mrs. Jay Galban's at Farmington. Here hounds were cast, but did not find. Next the Galban hillside, which did not hold a fox either. Ah, the broom sedge field at the golf course, of course. If this last also proved blank, we'd be convinced that this was NOT a day to hunt. Off we hacked. Hounds were working earnestly through the broom sedge, as we waited on the hillside above them. Suddenly not music, but shrill screams came, as a gray fox broke forth from the broom sedge to goggle at us, then run for his life, as hounds came forth to run a sight race. What a race! Short, but such music! Up the golf course a piece then back to the broom sedge, he doubled with hounds close behind. The chorusing hounds sent shivers up our spines as they brought their fox out of the broom sedge again and across the road to the Faulconer's front field. Our fox would better have stuck to his broom sedge, for hounds rolled him over there at Faulconer's.

The drizzle of rain had increased steadily, so we called it a day and jogged along home to warm fires and Christmas cheer.

Drag hounds did not go out on Saturday, December 28, as the rain kept on and the going got deeper.



SEASON'S GREETINGS FROM

Double Scotch

(Stimulus—Lady Minnie, by *Sir Gallahad III)

A sound individual from a successful line

Standing at Windsor Farm
Upperville, Virginia

C. V. B. Cushman, Jr.
PRIVATE CONTRACT

**Lowest Priced
Horse Trailers**

On The Market

Built To Your Specification
Write For Information

H. N. RITTER

CONTRACTOR
Berryville -- Virginia

FAIRFIELD & WESTCHESTER HOUNDS

Stanwich Road,
Greenwich,
Connecticut.
Established 1913.
Recognized 1914.

"Ring out the Old—Ring in the New" the turn of the year is here. So that we shall not forget the major part of a season that well may be remembered in the years of uncertainty ahead as the last of "the good old days", the following is set down before memory dims the distinctness of the picture and 1940 fades into the panorama of sport that has made life in this countryside so pleasant.

Only a few of these days were a personal experience, for "the scalpel" intervened before the season was more than begun and hunting was confined to the mental variety, similar to that often used while train-riding to pick a line across a pleasing bit of country. It has been our good fortune, however, to have a keen observer and he has provided

Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

Continued from Page One

crowned "Horse of the Year"—for that is really what it simmers down to—on the strength of but a single performance; why, what logical ground is there for withholding the title from another horse because he has been ruled out on similar cause?

Surely the fact that Challedon happened to run in August and Seabiscuit in March is no legitimate reason.

But in making the distinction another fact has been lost sight of.

Seabiscuit's performance in the Santa Anita Handicap surpassed that of Challedon in the Hollywood Gold Cup. The sole point on which the latter horse scores a point is that he carried 133 pounds, and the former but 130.

This, however, is more than counter balanced by the time made. Both horses ran the same distance, one mile and a quarter. Seabiscuit did it in 2:01 1-5—Challedon in 2:02.

A horse running the distance in 2:02 covers 54.0 feet per second. A horse running the distance in 2:01 1-5 covers 54.5 feet per second.

Therefore the time made by Seabiscuit, being four-fifths of a second faster than that of Challedon, means that the former would have beaten the latter by 46.3 feet. Which would be equivalent to more than four lengths.

And three pounds' weight falls far short of making up for such a distance in space.

As far as the two races were concerned, both horses were just about equally straight at the finish.

But—in his last previous start, Seabiscuit had won the \$10,000 added San Antonio Handicap, beating a field of twelve others, running in track-record time for the distance, 1 1-16th miles, and winning with the utmost facility by 2 1/2 lengths, not ridden out.

It is submitted that aside from his one race for the Hollywood Gold Cup, Challedon won no race during 1940 of comparable brilliance. The records prove that.

However, in the last analysis, there the records ARE.

They tell their own tale.

And in time to come, the turf historians of the future, if truly historical, will not ignore them.

us with factual information concerning the many good days, sufficient to compensate somewhat for the enforced idleness.

We speak of the good days. In every country, in each season there are many bad ones. These range from poor scenting to days of desperation when it required a strong mind and an obedient body to persevere. Of these there were sufficient and how dull would be foxhunting if all were perfect days. But it is the "Red Letter Days" that count—those days when foxes are where they should be, when hounds never falter, when scent is of the type so classically known as "breast-high". So we shall slip away from other than those days that will be recalled in the future and thereby attempt to tell of some of the good days that those who hunt with the F. W. H. have enjoyed this season.

It was a good season. It is not over by any means but by now the die is cast. January is not much of a month for either man or beast in this part of the world—a good day or two perhaps, if lucky and, while February usually provides a few topping days, all the rest is uncertain. Blank days were few, so few that it is difficult to remember just how many and for the most part these occurred on those dry, windy days in October when the leaves had fallen and scent was no more. Foxes were plentiful and the country in pretty fair shape. During the summer, civilization had not made any drastic inroads upon us for a change, so all in all we were favored and fortunate.

It was of a Sunday morning in August that we first realized how short-handed the pack would be. Dat old debbil Distemper had spent the winter with us or so it seemed, a year back and the young entry had been almost wiped out. Also those scientists—the road builders—had presented us with an express parkway a spell ago and that too had exacted its toll. To top it off premature old age—perhaps the result of overwork when the pack was in the same condition two years ago—overtaken many stout individuals and so they were lost to us also. Still when things were straightened out, a small draft purchased, and roading completed, the pack was presented in excellent shape for the start of the cubbing season.

Cub hunting is such fun. Even though we do not confine the activities strictly to the juvenile CANIS VULPIS, the entering of the puppies that some of us have had at walk, the sleepy mornings when hacking to the Meet in the shivery dark with only one eye open and the mind absorbed in thoughts of the warm bunk recently left, all of it is great fun, even though we may not think so at the time. We had many mornings of good sport. Cubs were plentiful.

The entry seemed possessed of extraordinary ability and they had no desire to chat and gossip with each other while exercising their imagination. So, the weather man just had to be kind and while he did turn on the heat occasionally, he allowed us to avoid the dreadful heat that takes the "try" out of puppies.

There was a warmish morning when things were going very right. Having hunted through Wilshires, hounds were taken to Edgars, found an old timer and before you could say "knife", as J. S. R. would put it, were out and gone away to Converses. Setting sail due east we boiled along in their wake, all the way to the big fields in which the farm mares and their foals are turned out, when our pilot decided to re-

turn and back he went due west but slightly south of the outgoing course. Boy, did he turn on the speed then and the farther he went the faster he seemed to travel. Being fairly well shaken down by the time we hit the homeward leg of our voyage we noticed a new mouth running right up with the leaders, a light puppy mouth. So, being by nature curious and having a sort of dispensation from the Master, we cut a corner and got to the road as hounds started to cross. Right there on top was Vicar, son of Flying Flash—he won the Entered Class for us at Bryn Mawr in '39—, runnin' and tonguin' much like his daddy. That completed Vicar's education. From that day on he was a foxhound—the best of the entry.

There is a story about Vicar. He was not a very attractive puppy in color, though most workmanlike in type and conformation. For a young 'un he had a lot of sense too. This is the story of his education.

One night it seemed a good idea to run a few hounds in the River Hills. Among the pups taken out were Vicar and his litter sister. Now there is no finer place to work puppies than up and down this gorge of the old Mianus River and as good as it is for hounds just that bad is it for horses. So most hunting there must be done afoot. Hounds were cast in and we heard Vicar once. He did not speak, he just sort of let out a long low whimper—a lonely puppy out on his own for the first time. It was almost two weeks before we saw him again, in spite of diligent searching and much horn blowing. We even risked our sturdy steeds and hunted a small pack through the top of the cliff thinking he might join up, all without success. A farmer finally found him and by that time he just did not have strength enough to run any more. Later on word came that he had been heard night after night running all by himself and he must have had a field day if looks mean anything. For there was little left of him when he returned—a sorry sight full of thorns and cut from briars, his feet were raw and to say he was starved does not convey the condition of his eating apparatus.

But he responded to treatment and before long he was out again. If ever a hound went to "cram" school it was this one and it showed plenty of results.

Vicar has gone to his happy hunt-ground now. As his education was completed so was his time with us. A motorist enjoying the smooth speed of our new gift was in too much hurry to bother about avoiding Flash's best son, so we found him later alongside the Parkway. Who knows what he might have been?

DENMAN

MONMOUTH COUNTY HUNT

Box 588, Red Bank,
New Jersey.
Established 1885.
Recognized 1904.

Wednesday, December 11

An especially good day was had with the Monmouth County Harriers. Hounds, our dog pack, met at Montrose with a very small field out. We drew blank for an hour when Jimmy Reynolds, who has hunted here in the days when Pat Collier started the hunt, had a rot'en fall. His horse, a green one sent from England to the Allison Sterns, hooked a post and rail fence off a road and fell, rolling over Jimmy.

After he was sent home, no one felt like going on, but about 15 minutes later, we found a jack on Mr. Maisel's place. She ran north through a small wood and onto Fred Wilkins farm where hounds checked. Working well on a catchy scent, hounds hit off the line again very quickly. The hare then ran up the Vanderburgh road where she swung right and onto Bill Thompson's place, and straight on over a nice line of country. Hounds checked again on the Bell farm. Here the huntsman cast hounds in a large circle and in about 5 minutes, the hare got up again and ran right handed and back over the same line to the Thompson place where she turned left on the road and back to the Maisel farm. As hounds had pushed our hare so hard, we decided to call it a day. Scent being catchy, hounds had worked well and we had had a good 50 minutes on this hare.

On returning we were all glad to find out that Jimmy Reynolds had only broken his collar bone, which, unfortunately, will keep him on the ground for the rest of the season.

Thursday, December 26

Our dog pack met at the W. B. Harding place at noon with a field of only twenty. Mr. Haskell, our master, carried the horn. We drew through the swamp and then the small east covert on the Prentice place where we found a fox. Hounds came out of the wood in full cry running west and skirting over the north pasture on the Prentice's to the Klnafer farm. Here he turned left and hounds checked in the cemetery, hitting the line again almost immediately.

From the cemetery our fox ran up the road and then swung east into the Holmes' wood, down through the cow pasture and right handed across the road. Hounds were pushing our fox very hard as he ran back on the north end of the Prentice farm and into the covert where we found him. Here they checked as the fox tried to go to ground, but hounds drove him on out, going east

Continued on Page Seventeen

Sires of Winners In 1940

Continued from Page Two

SWATTER, b., 1927, (Broomstick—Gadfly, by *Chicle), Glade Valley Farm, Frederick, Md.	4	6	2,225
THEATRICAL, ch., 1929, (Lemonora—*Eastern Pageant, by Grand Parade), Prospect Hill Stud, Bel Air, Md.	10	13	8,865
TIME MAKER, b., 1925, (The Porter—Dream of Allah, by Colin), Rock-ridge Farm, Leesburg, Va.	31	77	38,969
*TOURIST II, b., 1923, (Son-in-Law—Touraine, by Swynford), Mont-peller Stud, Montpelier, Va.	2	3	2,050
*TOURNAMENT II, gr., 1922, (Gay Crusader—*Reine des Peches, by Roi Herode), Bedminster Stock Farm, Bedminster, N. J.	10	28	10,425
VALOROUS, b., 1924, (Pennant—Courage, by Hamburg), Llangollen Farm, Upperville, Va.	7	14	6,330
VANDER POOL, b., 1928, (Campfire—Bramble Rose, by Von Tromp), Longview Farm, Sterling, Va.	5	13	6,000
WAR WHOOP, ch., 1925, (Man o'War—Highest Appeal, by Ultimusi), Clovelly Farm, Warrenton, Va.	3	8	6,450
WAVE ON, b., 1930, (Upset—Betsy Ross, by Man o'War), The Caves, Eccleston, Md.	8	14	5,125
WAR HERO, b., 1929, (Man o'War—Whetstone, by Sweep), Bowling Brook Farm, Middleburg, Md.	8	9	3,506
WESTWICK, b., 1921, (Ultimus—Madame Curie, by Radium), Inglescrest Farm, Charlottesville, Va.	33	88	44,687
Stakes Winners:			
Westonia, 4, br. g. (Polynesia, by *Polymelian), Stanton Cap., (Del.)			
WHISKAWAY, ch., 1919, (Whisk Broom II—Inaugural, by *Voter), The Meadow, Doswell, Va.	15	34	16,607
ZEV, br., 1920, (The Finn—Miss Kearney, by *Planudes), Rancocas Farm, Jobstown, N. J.	3	4	2,700

ROSE TREE

Continued from Page Three

slower going. Scent, temperamental always, had changed mood and this time hounds had to work hard to press their leader to earth. After the hunt Mr. Ashton and Mr. Ewing, joint masters of Eagle, invited the field to a delicious hunt breakfast that, from all accounts, recalled Thanksgiving and anticipated Christmas! Virginia Borden and Marion Peake both spoke in glowing terms of the beauty of the country, rough, it is true, with great stone boulders but with a splendid sweep across its hills and up and down its valleys.

Christmas Day a festive-minded field-festive-looking too, with pink coats galore!—met at Gradyville at eleven with Mr. Wendler taking over as master. A day of mild sunshine and balmy air. A white Christmas SOUNDS pretty, but what can be more beautiful than good brown earth and stretches of green winter wheat under a high blue sky? Though the weather was made to order for fox hunters, hounds and foxes did not at first coordinate too well. Both fox number one and fox number two gave hounds the slip. But fox number three—there was a fox! bestowed on us the Christmas gift of a run of almost two hours with few checks and with music sweeter far than sleigh bells. This fox, led back and forth and around in great loops and circles from Harvey Yarnall's woods to the Barrens. The second time out of the Barrens instead of, as at first, going back on a left turn through John Mullin's, he turned right across Sycamore Mill Road and Ridley Creek into Black Oak Farm and left again along Gradyville Road to the rear of the Jeffords' home place. It was now nearly three o'clock. Time, therefore, said Mr. Kerr, for home and turkey!

Thursday hounds met at the Kennels at one-thirty, the heavy morning rain having changed by then to a mere drizzle, though clouds still hung heavy and unbroken. After blank draws in many coverts, hounds finally uncovered a line in Allen's Hollow—fitting to find there on such a day! Fortunately, however, the fox led out of his gloomy, muddy retreat across fields and road into Dr. Hutchinson's beautiful meadows, thence into Mrs. Bodine's. But wearying at last, doubtless, of his own heavy brush as well as of hounds' speedy persistence, the fox turned and led back to his hole in the stygian fastnesses of Allen's Hollow.

Saturday morning it was still raining, the world without bounded by water and solid dark grey ceiling. No hunting today, thought I, the joint meet here with Eagle will have to be postponed. Too bad! Mr. Jones, however, who had invited the field to breakfast, telephoned that, hunting or no hunting, a breakfast there would be. But just about eleven the rain let up, it did not actually stop, but it paused! Long enough to encourage six nitwits (the soubriquet is my husband's!) to sally forth from the Kennels behind Mr. Kerr and hounds. Only the brave deserve the runs, and for once deservings and gettings tallied! In Mr. Kerr's wood hounds chorused into action on the line of a fox that led straight through the Lewis-Hart woods, Blue Hill Farm, Mr. Stokes', Mr. Sellers', and Box Tree Farm to Gradyville Road and on to Hunting Hill. Ridley Creek was so swollen from the three days' rain that the water reached the horses' bellies and swept gaily over boots. In Hunting Hill hounds checked. They worked with

VICMEAD HUNT

Wilmington, R. F. D. 1, Delaware. Established 1921. Recognized 1924.



Tuesday, December 24—Meet was at 1 o'clock at Mr. A. Felix du Pont, Jr.'s. The day was pleasant and warm with no wind.

This meet was in the Limestone Section of the country, where sport this year has been of the highest order which this hunt has ever known there. Foxes have been very plentiful and have stayed above ground under scenting conditions that have been uniformly good to such an extent that very seldom since the season commenced have we been able to account for the second fox. Horses have been done in to the point that hounds would be stopped and taken in. The same type of sport was anticipated on this day, but actually what happened was interesting.

A fox was found almost immediately hounds were put into McCall's swamp, which was the first covert. This fox ran a straight line to an earth about 3-4 of a mile away. Hounds were again put into McCall's swamp and two foxes were found deeper in the covert. All hounds ran one fox which took a straight line to an earth on Mr. Eugene du Pont's about a half mile away. Hounds were then put on the line of the fox that had been viewed and though they feathered on it, could not own it properly.

a will—I noticed both Sportine and Helen—Helen is my special adoration!—working hard. Noses intent and sternal hopeful. But they could not pick up the line. Word came that one hound had followed the fox across the fields to the Poultry Farm pines. Therefore to the pines we went. But the information was no better than a "tip" at the races! In Harvey Yarnall's hounds uncovered their second fox with a burst of beautiful music, the true, swinging, going away cantata that is always and forever a quickening thrill—would heaven be heaven without the music of hounds now and then to drown out the angels' chorus! The little field of six swept into a swift galloping on that lasted, without even one little check, for fifty-five minutes. And not this year have I heard more beautiful, soaring music. Only by urging our mounts to their utmost in the heavy going could we keep in earshot of the chorus and in eye view across hills and meadows of those blessed hounds, well packed up and running like a swift driving wind from the north. We whirled across Sycamore Mill Road into Mr. Jeffords' home pasture, through the pines and across the fields to Hunting Hill, left over meadow and across more fields and through woods almost to the Poultry Farm, then back, on a left turn through the Jeffords' home place, to Harvey Yarnall's again. On across Sleighton Farm Road through the Tyler property and John Mullin's to the Barrens hounds chorused. Finally in the Arboretum field, music growing shorter and sharper, Mr. Kerr whipped off hounds, not too easily for scent hung heavy in the air. Otherwise hounds would have killed for the fox was tiring from the pace and the weight of his wet, bedraggled brush. This fox, evidently our Christmas Day pilot, is a fox to cherish for "That fox," to quote Crossan, "don't believe in holes."

May I wish all Chronicle fox hunters and lovers of Hounds a Happy New Year! P. G. G.

The Justis covert was next drawn and a fox was seen to get up not more than 10 feet in front of several hounds, and in about 50 yards hounds had chopped this fox, which proved to be a fine healthy dog fox. Before he had been handled, it was thought he was probably mangy, as an amount of mange still exists in this section of the country, though it seems to be very much on the wane.

The Knott covert was drawn blank, but hounds promptly found in the eastern end of Mr. Eugene du Pont's thicket. This fox ran a straight line to the east for about a half mile and went to ground. Hounds were then taken back to the same covert and about midway of it, and in the thickest part, chopped a second big fine dog fox, in much the same way that they had the previous one.

It is incomprehensible how a thing like this could happen at all at this season of the year, but to have it happen twice in one day is sad indeed, as these two foxes will certainly be missed before the season closes.

The western portion of this covert was next drawn, and two foxes were viewed away with all hounds on one. This fox took a straight line, to the artificial earth on the Dennison place about 1-4 mile away. Everyone felt quite sad and blue by this time and could only ascribe what had happened to the breeding

season, with hope against hope for the rest of the year.

A desultory draw was next made of two coverts on Mr. Ross's property. When these proved blank, hounds were taken in, as hunting keenness had gone for the day.

Thursday, December 26—Meet was at one o'clock at Mr. Argo's in the Manor Country. The day was warm with anywhere from a mist to a light rainfall prevailing.

The Manor country has been terribly infested with mange this year, as it was during the latter part of last year, and we have systematically tried to kill every suspicious fox in the country. A pack of young hounds are maintained in the country and these have been used for the purpose, and they have done such a thorough job that a reasonable supply of foxes is left in only two sections. Recently, however, some apparently strange and healthy foxes seem to have come in, so this meet had been arranged to try two coverts which have been holding recently, though all foxes had been killed out earlier in the season. These foxes were not around this day, however and the Fox Park and Cleaver coverts were drawn blank.

The next covert which has been holding well all season was that of Mr. Savin's. This covert is close to the southern end of the panelled country, and, differing from the other three borders of the country,

Continued on Page Nine

BANNOCK DOG FOODS

Scientifically balanced to provide a complete diet for dogs of all breeds.

A trial will prove why leading Hunt Clubs, kennels and owners of one or more dogs use BANNOCK.

BANNOCK BODY BUILDER (meal)

BANNOCK DOG BISCUIT (whole or kibble)

Ask your local dealer or write for samples. Sent gratis, of course

BANNOCK FOOD COMPANY, INC.
West Chester, Penna.

COQ D'ESPRIT



COQ D'ESPRIT, grey, 1934, by *COQ GAULOIS—DULCY, by *LIGHT BRIGADE, is a magnificent individual, standing 16.3, measures 78 inches around the girth, 9 1/2" below the knee and weighs 1,450 pounds. Combining, as he does, the jumping qualities of *COQ GAULOIS and *LIGHT BRIGADE, and being a brilliant jumper himself, he should prove a most outstanding sire of jumpers.

His only colt to start was a winner this year as a two-year-old.

AT STUD, CLIFTON FARM, BERRYVILLE, VA.

Fee \$100

No return. Mares boarded at reasonable rates.

DR. L. M. ALLEN, WINCHESTER, VA.

With the Season's Greetings in Many a Field



William du Pont, Jr. with his Fox-catcher Hounds, pictured at the 144th Bayard Taylor Memorial Hunt last March.



Jean and Kathleen McKinney show their grey pair. The McKinneys will be in Aiken for the winter. Kathleen will be riding her MIST through Aiken woods.



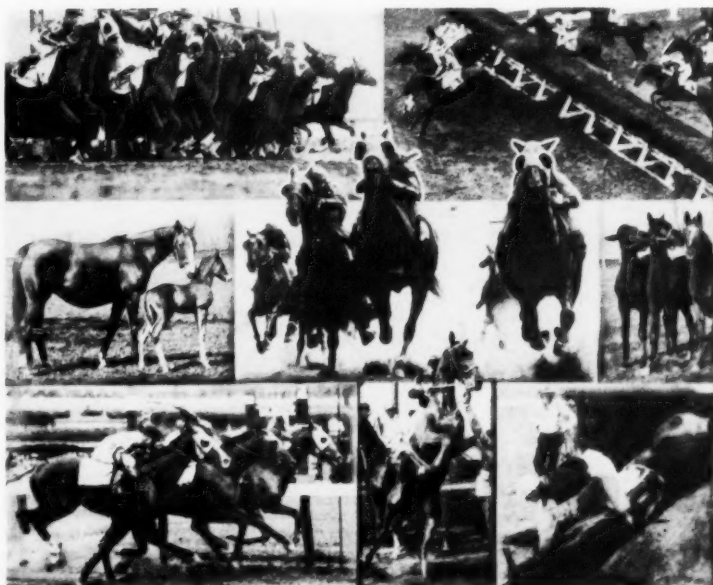
Miss Jane Blyth, on SHAPPELL, is an active head of the Cleveland Fall Horse Show and member of Chagrin Valley Hunt.



MARY BARRY, Ned Chase's portrait, is pictured above. Mrs. Crompton Smith's mare won many point-to-point races.



Emmett Roberts on Mrs. Skinner's DUNDRILLIN wishes us a Happy New Year. He defeated TAM o'SHANTER for his 2nd successive win at Pimlico, Nov. 14.



Action aplenty through the eyes of the Turf Pix, this alert camera covers many sporting events in the U. S. A.



Mr. and Mrs. George Watts Hill's BALKONIAN, LUCKY BUCK and INKY won many hunt team awards.

OUTSTANDING OPEN HORSES ON EASTERN CIRCUITS



Intrepid and Bartender



Black Caddy



Little Squire



Billy Do



Kildare Sorcerer



Foggy Morn



Gossip



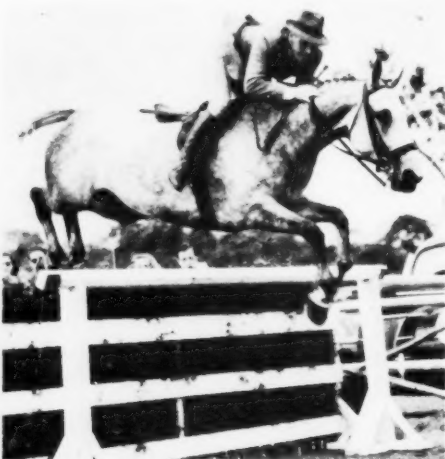
Bon Nuit



Enterprise



Danfurth



Plymouth Rock



My Play Boy

VICMEAD

Continued from Page Six

offers no natural boundary. It has been fortunate in the past that no fox has run more than a few hundred yards south of the arbitrary southern border, but no one has ever known why since beautiful open country exists for miles beyond.

A fox was promptly found in Mr. Savin's and he broke the rule, making a rather hectic but really enjoyable day. This fox ran south almost to the little town of Cecilton for a point of about six miles where he swung to the west and worked his way back to not very far from where he had been found. At a point near there, however, hounds were stopped at 4:15, as darkness was settling due to the mist and the vans were a long distance away.

The roads in this section are all dirt which, plus the fact that the country is flat, made it possible to keep in reasonable touch with hounds. J. S. D.

Classes in Riding Instruction
Stonelea
Riding School
MILDRED F. GAINES
Warrenton, Va. Tel. 101-W-12

GEORGE H. POEHLMANN, JR.
And Associates
HORSE SHOW MANAGEMENT
AND ANNOUNCING
Warrenton, Virginia

TREE SURGERY
SPRAYING
TREE MOVING
Reasonable Estimates Given
On All Kinds of Tree Service
HUGH T. BROWN
Box 337
Leesburg, Va. Phone 350

Lemon Juice Recipe Checks
Rheumatic Pain Quickly

If you suffer from rheumatic, arthritis or neuritis pain, try this simple inexpensive home recipe that thousands are using. Get a package of Ru-Ex Compound today. Mix it with a quart of water, add the juice of 4 lemons. It's easy. No trouble at all and pleasant. You need only 2 tablespoonfuls two times a day. Often within 48 hours — sometimes overnight — splendid results are obtained. If the pains do not quickly leave and if you do not feel better, Ru-Ex will cost you nothing to try as it is sold by your druggist under an absolute money-back guarantee. Ru-Ex Compound is for sale and recommended by

MIDDLEBURG PHARMACY
Middleburg, Virginia

Duke's Weather Suggestion

"FOR the PRACTICAL PERSON
with a SENTIMENTAL SIDE,
ELECTRICAL GIFTS
TOP the LIST."

HOME APPLIANCE STORE
Middleburg, Virginia

PIEDMONT FOX
HOUNDS*

Upperville,
Fauquier County,
Virginia.
Established 1940.
Recognized 1904.



Christmas Eve

Hounds met at Upperville in the school grounds to the east of the town at noon. Forty-eight were counted down the pike, as hounds were cast back of the Richards Peach Farm. In little time, hounds had a fox afoot on the Bedford Fletcher place and then followed a swift point of over 2 1-2 miles through the Bedford Fletchers', the Robert Fletchers' the Josh Fletchers, and thence through the Slaters' rolling cattle country, with stone walls and riders and rails, to the cliff back of "Welbourne", near the old stone bridge at "Goose Creek" by the old polo field.

Hounds worked this fox for 55 minutes and the first 20 were winging ones. If followers had had this burst at the end of the day this fleet 20 minutes, as straight as a string across good country, would have meant more to those out for a Christmas Eve's sport at the end than the beginning. As it was, hounds were troubled with an abundance of foxes in and about the cliff near "Welbourne" the rest of the day and little more of real hustling sport was enjoyed.

Throughout the ensuing two hours and more, followers did witness lovely hound work and heard real music with the steep hillsides and cliffs increasing acoustic quality of the great tone of the Piedmont pack. At least four foxes were either viewed or run in this neighborhood and their lines interlaced and crossed to such a degree that hounds could not get one straightened out.

Many who had come out came with the thought of the great pre-Christmas run of two years ago, when hounds ran for 1 hour and 50 minutes and the best thoroughbreds sobbed. Mr. Beryl Hoffman of Washington was out and two well known steeplechase and flat-trainers, Mr. Arthur White and Mr. Jack Skinner were hunting, along with Mrs. White and Mrs. Skinner both aside and on beautiful chestnuts. Mr. Paul Mellon, vacationing from his Annapolis studies, was on three horses during the afternoon, winding up the day on his good Stormy Weather an English import that Mr. Mellon rode in the first Piedmont point-to-point at Rokeby two years ago.

FOX RIVER
VALLEY HUNT

Lee Road,
Northbrook,
Illinois.
Established 1940.
Registered 1940.



Skyscrapers have very little to do with foxhunting, but since they originated in Chicago there may be some suspicion that tall stories come from the same place. This story is neither tall, nor, thank goodness, broad, so that it can very properly be told—in fact since it is already going the rounds, and since the joke was on us we'd much rather tell it ourselves. We thought of some very good titles for it—The Hound That Howls Like An Owl, which sounds well, but is aside from the point; Charley's Catastrophe, which is to the point, but commonplace; and Paging Mrs. Post, which perhaps comes nearer the point than anything. However, here's the story.

Hunting in the Fox River Valley had gone beautifully up until just after Thanksgiving Day (the President's, we mean), and everybody was having a good time. Hounds had done exceedingly well, and the field was enthusiastic. The obstacles of a first season had been taken like

a mere chicken coop,—at least, the way some of us like to think we take chicken coops,—and the obstacle of an inexperienced amateur huntsman had not been the cause of losing foxes (in the huntsman's own opinion), although it had added an element of sweet uncertainty to sport, and a problem of added labor to the whippers-in who were compelled at times to gallop after the huntsman in order to turn him so that he might ride to hounds instead of away from them. Nevertheless we had good sport, culminating in a buster on Thanksgiving Day when hounds ran right out of the country.

Then came the cold wave. The weather man fell asleep and let the thermometer slip down to fourteen below zero where it stuck. The ground, which had been wet, froze in lumps so that neither horses nor foot-people could keep right side up. Hounds grew fatter and fatter from lack of exercise. For nearly a month this went on, while daily telephone calls came in advising us of a big dog fox that perched on a haystack right in the cream of the country. We grew frantic.

At last our chance came. The
Continued on Page Fifteen

MARGUERITE BACH

Interior Decorator -- Antiques

Extensive Line of Wall Papers and Chintzes
MIDDLEBURG, VIRGINIA TELEPHONE 107

1941 SEASON

Imp. HILLTOWN

Bay, 1932

HILLTOWN	Blenheim II	Swinford	John o' Gaunt	Isinglass
			La Fleche	
		Blandford	Canterbury	Tristan
			Pilgrim	Pilgrimage
	Malva	Blanche	White Eagle	Gallinule
			Merry Gal	
		Black Cherry	Bendigo	
			Black Duchess	
	Phalaris	Charles O'Malley	Desmond	St. Simon
			L'Abbesse de Jouarre	
		Goody Two Shoes	Isinglass	
			Sandal	
HILLTOWN	Phaona	Wild Arum	Robert le Diable	Ayrshire
			Rose Bay	
		Mariacea	Martagon	
			Flitters	
	Destination	Polymelus	Cyllene	Bona Vista
			Arcadia	
		Maid Maron	Hampton	
			Quiver	
	L'Etoile	Sainfoin	Springfield	
			Sanda	
		Cherry	St. Simon	
			Sunrise	
HILLTOWN	Desmond	St. Simon	Calopin	
			St. Angela	
		L'Abbesse de Jouarre	Trappist	
			Festive	
	Astrology	Isinglass	Isonomy	
			Deadlock	
		Hermit	Stella	

Flence back to Old Vintner mare (No. 9 family)
*Hilltown raced only at three. He won twice, was second twice, third three times, fourth once. He moved progressively from an auspicious fourth in his first race (against older horses) to third in his next start, ran second twice, then broke his maiden running against three and four-year-olds. He started eleven times in all.
His first crop reached the races last year. He is the sire of the 1939 and 1940 two and three-year-old winner Shantytown, the 1940 three-year-old winner The Mount and the 1940 two-year-old winner Doll Baby, also second in the Tanforan Debutante Stakes.
*Blenheim II, sire of *Hilltown, won Epsom Derby, New Stakes and Hopeful Stakes and is the sire of Whirlaway (winner Saratoga Special, Hopeful Stakes and Breeders Futurity), from his first crop of foals in America. He also sired the stakes winners *Mahmoud (Epsom Derby, Champagne, Exeter, Richmond Stakes, second in 2000 Guineas, third in St. Leger, etc.), Donatello (unbeaten in Italy at two and three; winner Italian Derby, Milan Grand Prix, Gran Criterium, also second in Grand Prix de Paris, etc.), Drap d'Or (French 2000 Guineas, Prix Daphne, Prix St. Simon, etc.), Blue Bear (French 1000 Guineas, Prix Chloe, etc.), Pampelo (Grand Criterium, etc.), Mirza 2nd (Coventry, Chesterfield, July, Lavant Stakes, etc.), Wyndham (National Breeders Produce, New Stakes, etc.) and other top horses.
*Phaona, dam of *Hilltown, also produced *Easton (winner Select, March, Ribblesdale, Lingfield Park Spring Stakes, Grand International d'Ostende, also second in 2000 Guineas, Epsom Derby, third in Grand Prix de Paris, etc.), and Alcatraz, winner in France and Belgium.

Fee \$250 Return

Physical condition of mares subject to our approval.

HAWKWOOD FARM

Apply OSCAR HOLM

GORDONSVILLE, VA., ROUTE 15

PHONE: GORDONSVILLE 66-W-4

The Chronicle

ESTABLISHED 1937

Stacy B. Lloyd, Jr., Publisher

Reginald Smith, Editor

Gerald B. Webb, Jr., Business Editor

C. Edgar Hoffman, New York, Advertising Representative

111 Fulton Street—Tel. Worth 2-6539

Gordon Ross Drawings reproduced through the courtesy of William E. Rudge's Sons, Inc.

Entered as second class matter in Berryville, Virginia each week.

Copyright 1941, by the Blue Ridge Press, Berryville, Va.



Published Weekly At
Middleburg, Va.

Subscription Price:

\$5.00 In Advance
\$6.00 In Canada and other foreign countries

Classified Advertising:
\$2.00 Per Inch

Friday, January 3, 1941

THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Middleburg, Virginia.

Subscribers are urged to report any irregularity in the delivery of THE CHRONICLE, and when reporting changes of address state the former address where paper had been received.

THE CHRONICLE IS ON SALE AT:

BRENTANO'S BOOK STORE, 48th and 5th Avenue, New York.

LONDON HARNES COMPANY, Boston, Massachusetts.

MARTIN & MARTIN, Saddler, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

M. J. KNOUD, Saddler, Camden, S. C. and 716 Madison Ave., N. Y.

SOUTHAMPTON SADDLERY COMPANY, Millbrook, N. Y.

STOMBOCK'S SADDLERY, 3278 M St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

VORDENBORGE'S, 816 Madison Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland

Editorials

THE FIRST ORDER OF THE DAY

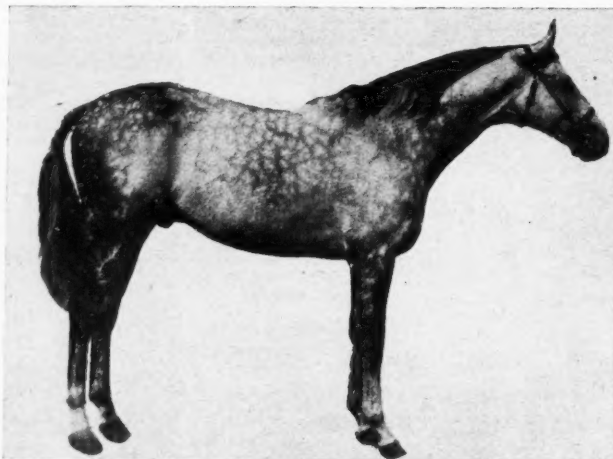
A new year and will it bring a new world, a new order over the face of the old? The struggle for mastery by the creed of might makes right goes on with unabated fury as 1941 unrolls. This is no new struggle. It marked the days of the Philistines. It heralded the rise of the feudal ages, it closed the era of Napoleon. For the past 70 years, since Bismarck first united and drove home the Teutonic spearhead into Austria and then into France in 1870, the world has felt the determination of a people to conquer individuality by force. The theory of domination is not limited to Germany alone. It is a creed as strong in its significance as is the creed of liberty, freedom and the pursuit of happiness. It is so strong that between these two creeds lies a gulf that neither can cross. There is no common ground. One goes back to the feudal era, even further than that, one built the Stone Age. The other has opened up a new civilization. A new order in which science, knowledge, personal liberty, the rights of the individual have taken on a new meaning, flourished to a new proportion.

No one can tell what this fateful year holds in store. That this struggle between two great theories of life will affect the life of every individual in the world today, far more than it already has is certain. This is no war of conquest alone for from this war a new civilization faces the world, either backward to the days of serfdom or forward into the realms of greater individual liberty, a more balanced economic order in which science, research, invention will be turned to the task of a fuller, happier and greater life for all.

Americans cannot look impartially today on the events that unfold before them for America now is as much a part of this struggle as are those whose homes are being bombarded from the skies. A civilization divided between Japan in the east, the Axis in the west and Russia as a bulwark between the two would leave no place for American liberty. If England goes, liberty at least in our time goes with it, as the curtain falls upon an era. Our business, our sport, our leisure, our individual lives are already altered by the battle of extinction, and yet our aeroplane factories are halted, filled with red tape, while plans for a navy in ten years, slowly unfold. That navy will not save us from this crisis for it is planes, planes over the commerce of the world, that threaten the life blood of our civilization. Planes are so important that if every man, woman and child in America were put to work to make them, they would still not come out fast enough to suit the emergency.

If ever there was need for strong, instant action it is now. If ever a country needed to be organized to the dangers that beset it, it is America. Two mighty, all important schools of thought, are once again locked in a titanic struggle of life and death. Each believes in itself. Each foretells the doom of the other. Each is strong in the other's weakness. Loss of all that is held dear is in the balance. If Americans could but be aroused and made fully aware of the depth of this struggle, then, and only then, will the planes begin to roll out of the hangers for in these great birds of the night today lies the sole answer as we know it to whether this world will go back to the dark ages or go forward to an even greater individual freedom than has been found so far.

Imp. BIMBO III



Imported Dec. 1938 by Twin Lakes Farm

*BIMBO III Grey, 1932 16.2½	Biribi	Rahelais	St. Simon Satirical
	Beatrix	La Bidouze	Chouberski La Bidassoa
		Swynford	John o' Gaunt Canterbury Pilgrim
		Madame Esmond	Radium Marchetta

RACED IN FRANCE only as a 3-year-old. ON FLAT: Won Prix de l'Île de Beaute, Le Tremblay, 7 furlongs (13,000 francs). Won Prix La Farina, Saint-Cloud, 7½ furlongs (12,000 francs). Second in Prix Saltarelle, Le Tremblay, 9 furlongs. Third in Prix Le Hardy, Saint-Cloud, 1 mile.

JUMPING (hurdles): Won Prix Lusignan, Auteuil, 13½ furlongs (15,000 francs). Won Prix Souviers-Toi, Auteuil, 15½ furlongs (20,000 francs). Second in Prix Maurice de Gheest, Auteuil, 15½ furlongs (20,000 francs).

BIRIBI, sire of *BIMBO III, winnings 1,191,775 francs—other details on request.

*BIMBO III is a horse of distinction and splendid disposition. His first foals in the United States have been most successful.

Fee \$100.00 and Return

DEMONSTRATION



DEMONSTRATION Chestnut, 1932 16.1½	Display	Fair Play	Hastings *Fair Gold
	Cherry Court	*Cicuta	*Nassovian Hemlock
		Black Jester (Eng)	Polymelus Absurdity
		*Dorothy Court	Robert Le Diable Cherry Lass

Awarded a blue in Stallion Class "Suitable to Get Hunters" at 1940 Piping Rock Show. Racing Record available for inspection to interested breeders. His large bone and rugged build are unmistakably stamped on his foals.

Fee \$50.00 and Return

Fee payable at time of service. Approved mares only. No responsibility for accident or disease.

We are conveniently located 45 miles from New York City, with complete and modern stabling facilities—rolling land, streams, fine pastures, post and rail and stone fences.

Yearlings, Two-Year-Olds and Young Hunters For Sale

TWIN LAKES STUD FARM

SIDNEY H. SCHEUER, Proprietor

Goldens Bridge, N. Y.

Tel: Katonah 167, or 530-R.

270 OWNERS

Continued from Page One

Blockade	plate only		Castletown	—	Saluda	2,175	Santi Quaranti	200
Beavers, Irvin		1,325	Gun-pointer	—	Canio	1,595	Jack Horner	100
Forest Charm	1,325		Clark, Mrs. F. Ambrose	2,395	Salem	1,025	Oil Operator	50
Benson, Perry	—		Invader	2,095	One Round	700	Amalfi	—
Lady Empyreal	plate only		Bachelor Philip	250	Burgoman	275	Continued on Page Sixteen	
Black, Mrs. Van Lear		1,525	Flying Lancer	50				
Kosan	850		Encore	—				
Golden Reel	325		Clark, Mrs. James C.	1,700				
Strolling On	300		Little Cottage 2nd	1,700				
Flying Falcon	50		Home Sweet	—				
Anticosti	—		Home 2nd	—				
Booker, Mrs. A. J.		375	Cleland, Norman D.	125				
Perfect Liar	375		Emmas Pet	125				
Booker, J.	60		Clemson, Mrs. R. H.	700				
Perfect Liar	60		Wrackonite	500				
Little Mistress	—		Suspect	200				
Bosley, Mrs. E. C.		1,100	Clothier, Wm. J.	2,225				
Lone Gallant	1,100		Henchman	2,175				
Leucite Junior	—		Nursery Pranks	50				
Bosley, John		2,625	Cochran, Jr., Wm. F.	150				
Danny Deever	900		Or Else	150				
Harem Honey	750		Croll, Jr., Warren A.	100				
Leicestershire	425		Wrackonite	100				
Redlander	300		Daly, Paul G.	1,010				
Walkaway	150		Mansfield Park	1,010				
Eurus	100		Daly, M. J.	875				
Le Passadou	—		Rouge Catalan	875				
Bosley, Miss Sara		200	Speedy Dolly	—				
Big March	200		Davis, L. T.	125				
Bostwick, A. C.		900	Maespur	125				
Simoon	900		Deubler, J. A.	25				
Bostwick, G. H.		30,630	Kermess	25				
*Cottesmore	\$28,515		Dickinson, Miss Ann M.	305				
West Haddon	1,100		Garrynamona	305				
King John 2nd	390		Dixon, Morris H.	890				
Sussex	250		Promoter	600				
Masked Knight	200		Eurus	260				
Pompeius	125		Royal Day	30				
Budos	50		Jim Wallace	—				
Brandywine Stable		1,900	Dixon, Morris H.	25				
Drinthorn	1,150		Hardihood	25				
Blanket	750		Dobbs, William F.	50				
Black Ned	—		Barry Norton	50				
Brookmeade Stable		100	Duffy, Robert	285				
Danny Deever	100		Paul B	210				
Brown, Joe W.		1,000	Toney Doo	75				
Brown Prince 3rd	1,000		Everhart, Mrs. G. C.	50				
Bromley, Mrs. Chas. S.		416	Moon Hunter	—				
Brannon	416		Gold Sweeper	—				
Bromley, Mrs. Willing		925	Star Glee	—				
Shot Gun	485		Flagg, Jr., S. G.	30				
Planters' Punch	400		Forbes, John H. C.	3,500				
Shot Up	40		Baffler	2,125				
Cheriton	—		Axacan	1,375				
Bruder, John		365	Fowler, Mrs. Anderson	200				
Lutie Schuster	365		Chowpatty	200				
Budd, Stephen E.		20	Gambrell, R. V. N.	2,865				
Neconda	20		Tioga	1,715				
Byers, C. W.		300	Telemark	1,150				
Kirk On	300		Garvan, Miss F. P.	100				
Rough Buddy	—		Star On	100				
Cadwallader, Henry		40	Gay, Thomas B.	125				
Bottle Boy	40		Betty Tour	125				
Carhart, Mrs. A. S.		200	Gilpin, Kenneth N.	2,650				
Sir Romeo	200		Fatty	—				
Cheston, Chas. S.		50	Flying Petrel	—				
Reconsidered	50		Gilpin, Mrs. Kenneth N.	25				
Cheston, E. M.		590	Fatty	25				
Coq Noir	590		Goss, M. B.	2,150				
Lady Lothian	—		Judge's Bid	2,150				
Christmas, B. F.		1,500	Gould, Mrs. Frank M.	*2,050				
Slieverigh	1,500		Black Sweep	*1,800				
Clark, F. Ambrose		22,232	Game Runner	200				
Bachelor Philip	8,825		Hold Forth	50				
Lancastrian	4,160		Grabosky, Jack	525				
*Fay Cottage	3,985		Justa Bud	525				
La Touche	1,675		Greer, Jr., C. M.	150				
Red Gauntlet	840		Cyntah	150				
Hornor Wood	775		Big Pennant	—				
Night Heron	675		Greentree Stable	1,775				
Brandywine Fox	450		Galsac	1,675				
Top Wave	252		Cherry Jam	100				
Steve Brody	195		Cross Question	—				
Balalaika	175		Frivolous Girl	—				
Sailmaker	125		Roll and Toss	—				
Torturer	100		Gross, P. G.	300				
			Flying Clown	300				
			Groton Stable	6,120				

The Chronicle's Sporting Calendar

Racing Calendar

20-Jan. 7-Tropical Park, Gables Racing Ass'n., Coral Gables, Fla.
28-Feb. 22-Golden Gate Park, Golden Gate Turf Club, San Francisco, Cal.
Albany Handicap, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 4.
Sutter Handicap, 1 ml., 3-yr. olds foaled in Cal., Sat., Jan. 11. \$5,000 Added
Oakland Handicap, 1 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 18. \$5,000 Added
Pioneer Handicap, 7 f., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Jan. 25. \$5,000 Added
Burns Handicap, 1 1/2 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 1. \$10,000 Added
Peninsula Handicap, 1 ml., 3-yr. old fillies and mares, Sat., Feb. 8. \$5,000 Added
San Francisco Bay Stakes, 3 f., 2-yr. olds foaled in Cal., Wed., Feb. 12. \$3,500 Added
GOLDEN GATE HANDICAP, 1 1/2 ml., 3 and up, Sat., Feb. 15. \$50,000 Added
Northern California Stakes, 3 f., 2-yr. olds, Wed., Feb. 19. \$3,500 Added
California Derby, 1 1-16 ml., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Feb. 22. \$10,000 Added
28-Mar. 8-San Anita Park, Los Angeles Turf Club, Arcadia, Cal.
Santa Maria Stakes, 7 f., 3-yr. old colts and geldings, Sat., Jan. 4. \$10,000 Added
San Pasqual Handicap, 1 1/2 ml., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Jan. 11. \$10,000 Added
Santa Susana Stakes, 7 f., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Jan. 18. \$10,000 Added
California-Bred Weight for Age Championship, 1 1-16 ml., all ages, Sat., Jan. 25. \$15,000 Added
San Vicente Stakes, 1 ml., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Feb. 1. \$10,000 Added
Santa Margarita Stakes, 1 1-16 ml., 4 & up, fillies and mares, Sat., Feb. 8. \$10,000 Added
SANTA ANITA DERBY, 1 1/2 ml., 3-yr. olds, Wed., Feb. 12. \$50,000 Added
San Carlos Handicap, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 15. \$10,000 Added
San Antonio Handicap, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 22. \$10,000 Added
California-Bred Two-Year Old Stakes, 3 f., 2-yr. olds, Wed., Feb. 26. \$5,000 Added
SANTA ANITA HANDICAP, 1 1/2 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Mar. 1. \$100,000 Added
Juvenile Champion Stakes, 2 f., 2-yr. olds, Wed., Mar. 5. \$5,000 Added
San Juan Capistrano Handicap, 1 1/2 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Mar. 8. \$50,000 Added

JANUARY

8-Mar. 1-Hialeah Park, Miami Jockey Club, Miami, Fla.
Hialeah Inaugural, 6 f., 3 & up, Wed., Jan. 8. \$5,000 Added
Hialeah Stakes, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 11. \$5,000 Added
The Palm Beach, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 18. \$5,000 Added
The Miami Beach, 1 1-16 ml., turf, 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 25. \$5,000 Added
The Bahamas, 7 f., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Feb. 1. \$5,000 Added
The Black Helen, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies and mares, Sat., Feb. 8. \$5,000 Added
McLennan Memorial, 1 1/2 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 15. \$10,000 Added
The Flamingo, 1 1/2 ml., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Feb. 22. \$20,000 Added
The Miami Jockey Club Dinner Stakes, 3 f., 2-yr. olds, Mon., Feb. 24. \$2,000 Added
The Evening, 1 1/2 ml., 3 & up, fillies and mares, Fri., Feb. 28. \$5,000 Added
THE WIDENER, 1 1/2 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Mar. 1. \$50,000 Added
Hialeah Juvenile Stakes, 3 f., 2-yr. olds, Sat., Mar. 1. \$5,000 Added
18-Mar. 20-Oriental Park, Havana Racing and Casino Ass'n., Havana, Cuba.

FEBRUARY

24-Mar. 29-Oaklawn Park, Oaklawn Jockey Club, Hot Springs, Ark.

MARCH

3-Apr. 10-Tropical Park, Gables Racing Ass'n., Coral Gables, Fla.
1-12-Bowie, Southern Maryland Agricultural Ass'n., Bowie, Md.
14-26-Havre de Grace, Harford Agricultural and Breeders' Ass'n., Havre De Grace, Md.
14-May 10-Narragansett, Narragansett Racing Ass'n., Pawtucket, R. I.
26-17-Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill.
28-May 10-Pimlico, Maryland Jockey Club, Baltimore, Md.

MAY

17-24-Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
19-June 21-Lincoln Fields, Lincoln Fields Jockey Club, Inc., Chicago, Ill.
19-July 28-Suffolk Downs, Eastern Racing Ass'n., Inc., Boston, Mass.
26-June 2-Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing and Breeding Ass'n., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

JUNE

4-11-Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
14-21-Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Ass'n., of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
16-July 26-Elkwood Park, Monmouth Park Jockey Club, Inc., Oceanport, N. J.
23-July 31-Arlington Park, Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Chicago, Ill.
24-July 1-Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

JULY

4-19-Fort Erie, Niagara Racing Ass'n., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ontario, Canada.
15-19-Hagerstown, Hagerstown Fair, Hagerstown, Md.
23-30-Queens Park, Ascot Turf Club, London, Ontario, Canada.
23-Aug. 2-Bel Air, Harford County Fair Ass'n., Bel Air, Md.

AUGUST

1-Sept. 6-Washington Park, Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Chicago, Ill.
2-9-Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.
5-16-Cumberland, Cumberland Fair Ass'n., Cumberland, Md.

4-Sept. 20-Narragansett Park, Narragansett Racing Ass'n., Pawtucket, R. I.
16-Sept. 1-Stamford Park, Belleville Driving & Athletic Ass'n., Niagara Falls, Ontario, Canada.
20-30-Marlboro, Southern Maryland Agricultural Fair Ass'n., Marlboro, Md.

SEPTEMBER

1-11-Timonium, Maryland State Fair and Agricultural Society, Timonium, Md.
6-13-Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing and Breeding Ass'n., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
8-Oct. 18-Hawthorne, Chicago Business Men's Racing Ass'n., Chicago, Ill.
13-27-Havre de Grace, Harford Agricultural & Breeders' Ass'n., Havre de Grace, Md.
20-27-Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

OCTOBER

1-29-Laurel, Maryland State Fair, Inc., Laurel, Md.
4-11-Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
13-20-Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Ass'n., of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
20-Nov. 1-Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill.
30-Nov. 13-Pimlico, Maryland Jockey Club, Baltimore, Md.

NOVEMBER

14-29-Bowie, Southern Maryland Agricultural Ass'n., Bowie, Md.

Hound Show Calendar

JANUARY

31-New York Hound Show, Polo and Riding Club.

Horse Show Calendar

JANUARY

4-Ox Ridge Midwinter Horse Show, Darien, Conn.
4-Ox Ridge Hunt Club Indoor Horse Show, Darien, Conn.
10-Annual Meeting of the American Horse Show Ass'n., Waldorf Astoria Hotel, N. Y.
11-or-18-Bridlespur Hunt, Clayton, Mo.
24-25-Rombout Hunt, Greenvale Farm, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

JUNE

-Battle Creek Saddle and Hunt Club, Riverside Drive, Battle Creek, Mich. (No date set).

Hunt Meeting Calendar

MARCH

15-Sandhills Steeplechase and Racing Ass'n., Southern Pines, N. C.
22-Aiken Mile Track Ass'n., Aiken, S. C.
29-Carolina Cup, Camden, S. C.

APRIL

5-Deep Run Hunt Club, Richmond, Va.
12-Middleburg Hunt Race Ass'n., Middleburg, Va.
12-Mr. Lady's Manor Point-to-Point, Monkton, Md.
19-Grand National Point-to-Point, Hereford, Md.
26-Maryland Hunt Cup Ass'n., Glyndon, Md.

MAY

3-Virginia Gold Cup Ass'n., Warrenton, Va.
3-Whitemarsh Valley Hunt Club, Broad Axe, Pa.

OCTOBER

11-Rombout Hunt, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Point-to-Point Calendar

MARCH

-Piedmont and Neighboring Hunts (Mr. Paul Mellon, Middleburg, Va.)
15-Warrenton Hunt, (Mr. Amory Carhart, M. F. H., Warrenton, Va.)
-Middleburg Hunt, (Mr. Daniel C. Sands, Middleburg, Va.)
-Potomac Hunt, Md., (Dr. James M. Greear, Jr., Secy., 1740 M. St., N. W., Washington, D. C.)
-Redland Hunt, (Mr. Thomas T. Mott, M. F. H., Rockville, Md.)

(Dates To Be Set)

APRIL

-Meadow Brook Hunt, (for place apply Mrs. Richard Babcock, Woodbury, L. I., N. Y.)
-Happy Hill Point-to-Point, (Charles C. Harrison, III, Newtown Square, Pa.)

Hunter Trial Calendar

APRIL

-Meadow Brook Hunt, Jackson Farm, Jericho, L. I., N. Y. (Date to be set).

MAY

-Frankstown Hunt, Altoona, Pa.

OCTOBER

18-Rombout Hunt, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

NOVEMBER

-Bridlespur Hunt, Clayton, Mo. (No date set).

Farmer's Day

APRIL

-Battle Creek Saddle and Hunt Club, Riverside Drive, Battle Creek, Mich.

SEPTEMBER

20-Bridlespur Hunt, Clayton, Mo., Mme. Defoe.

6-Howard County Hunt, Md., Glenelg.

OCTOBER

4-Traders Point Hunt, Indianapolis, Ind.

NOVEMBER

14-Rombout Hunt, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

HODGIN LANDSCAPE SERVICE

GENERAL LANDSCAPE CONTRACTING

LARGE TREES MOVED SAFELY AND ECONOMICALLY

ENGLISH BOXWOOD AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES

Purcellville, Virginia

Phone 5331

Four Memorable Days In The Fall Of 1940

By Harry Worcester Smith
For The Sake of Sport In America

"When time who steals our hours away,
Shall steal our pleasures too,
The memory of the past shall stay
And half our joys renew."

Editor's Note: Mr. Smith was fortunate to begin his sporting career before the present rush of motors, whirl of airplanes, and the day of moving pictures and radios so he had time to read.

The old saying, "If you want to learn new things read old books" is so true, and after forty or fifty years study of the sport of our ancestors, he writes of four great days, "Between the Flags",—"On the Turf", with "Horse and Hound and at "The Hunt Ball", with a few comparisons of sport in the Old Country or in the early days in the States.

BETWEEN THE FLAGS

After winning the Meadowbrook Cup for Thomas Hitchcock in 1896, I became one of his best friends and for years at Westbury and Aiken have with enthusiasm watched his successful manner of breaking young horses to jump, training them over a distance, and at the same time teaching them to obey the bit; back promptly, guide by the neck and gallop figure eights so that all his cracks are thoroughly broken.

Therefore I was glad indeed to journey down to Broad Hollow, Long Island, the night before the Grand National Steeplechase in October, 1940. I dined there and afterwards discussed with my host, and that charming Russian sportsman, Oleg Dubassoff, who was also a house guest and is well known as the trainer of Ossabaw and *Dolly's Love, the merits of the entries to run the next afternoon for the largest purse of the year.

I sat with Mr. Hitchcock while the race was being run. His young horse *Oncechee* ran a splendid third while *Dolly's Love fought out the finish gamely with Pete Bostwick's *Cottesmore which won by a nose. Well, I could imagine the feelings of that grand old sportsman when the splendid bay gelding which he had broken, schooled, trained and had sold for a good price, lived up to his expectations.

I was as happy as Mr. Hitchcock, for Pete Bostwick has no greater admirer than the writer, and many is the time in the Alken drag ten years ago that Tommy, Pete and myself galloped over the two miles and a quarter in the woods, taking the Hitchcock jumps, some up to five feet six, as they came, covering twenty-four to twenty-six feet over each obstacle.

I had hoped that Pete would be the first gentleman of the world to win one of the great Classic Events on the flat, and he did ride over the course for the Belmont Stakes and Cup.

Another American who with the proper mount could perhaps have attained Classic Honors on the pigskin was the late Bobbie Center who won the Member's Cup at Jerome Park on *Limestone*, the latter being one of the few thoroughbreds with a strain of Arab blood that was successful in the States. In 1853 or 4, Keene Richards of Kentucky went to Arabia and brought over a number of Arab stallions, which landed in New Orleans. Mr. Richards was so rabid on the Arab idea that he bought the priceless mare *Peytonia*, the conqueror of *Fashion*, bred her to one of his Arabs, and her daughter was the dam of *Limestone*.

Mr. Center was not only good on the flat, but loved to follow hounds, but being so tiny he always carried an extra stirrup with a strap and hook so if he happened to dismount or be thrown he could catch the hook of the strap in his stirrup and climb up.

In England the great gentleman, George Thursby almost won a Classic for he rode *John O'Gaunt* into second place for both The Thousand Guineas and The Derby.

Here surely is something for young Americans to aim at, and as the first Derby was run in 1780, 160 years ago, and the first Belmont in 1856, 74 years ago, it makes the honor worth striving for.

Diomed which won the first Derby was imported to America in 1779 and through *Sir Archy* (named for a forbear of Archibald Cary Randolph, master of the Piedmont) *Timoleum*, Boston and *Lexington* founded the so-called *Lexington* line in America.

The painting of *Diomed* by George Stubbs, which in my opinion is one of the most valuable thoroughbred paintings in the world, now rests in that wonderful gallery of Cherished Portraits, the property of William Woodward, Esquire.

In the Grand National that afternoon at Belmont there were ten starters, but not a gentleman rider among the lot, and my mind went back to the Champion Steeplechase at Morris Park just 40 years before for a purse of ten thousand dollars in which I was the only gentleman rider and my gallant hunter *The Cad*, a grandson of *Lexington* and *Mortimer*, beat the best field that had gone to the post that year, ridden by six of the crack professionals of the day over three miles and a half, and Mr. Hitchcock's hand was the first to clasp mine as I came into the club enclosure.

ON THE TURF

The next day was the New York Handicap, two miles and a quarter on the flat, for fifty thousand dollars. After the weights were announced *Fenelon* owned by the Chairman of The Jockey Club became a favorite, but as I wrote Mr. Woodward, I feared a lightweight we did not know about, carrying some of the old fashioned four mile heat race blood, might win with only a feather on his back over the long route and on October 3rd, 1940 he replied:

Dear Harry:

Many thanks for your letter in regard to *Fenelon* and I feel just the same way as you do about it. I doubt very much if he can win. He has got to give away 16 lbs. to a good many decent three year olds . . . and to some of the older horses has got to give up 25 lbs.

Very sincerely yours,

BILL.

Saturday was a grand day and we journeyed to Belmont and Mr. Woodward was good enough to ask me to witness the New York Handicap from the Jockey Club stand up in the clouds where a perfect view could be obtained. How horses change after a year or two training. I was especially interested to look *Fenelon* over as for a number of winters I have motored over to see Mr. Woodward's young entry, at Historic Belair, entered the old gates, driven up the grand avenue of tulip poplars, to the mansion celebrated as the home of the Ogle and Tasker families. One of the latter name imported *Selima*, daughter of the *Godolphin Arabian* whose offspring were so famous that the *Selima Stakes* is now run at Pimlico, Mr. Woodward each year giving a piece of plate which added to the purse makes the race keenly sought for. In the Belair stables today is found a stone marker stating that *Selima* was once quartered there.

All know now how *Shot Put* with only 125 pounds galloped in the winner, but it was a grand race and in my opinion did a great deal for sport. Few know that *Fenelon* cut one of his fore ankles very deep at the starting gate and was, therefore, really out of the race before he began to run.

It was interesting that afternoon to listen to the comments of the many sportsmen gathered from all parts of America. I heard the words "two miles and a quarter"; "My what a long race, do they want to kill the horses" and yet *Black Maria* in 1832 over the Union Course won the Jockey Club purse at Long Island, October 13th and the grand, rangy, black mare, then six years old, was obliged to run twenty miles to win the purse for his owner John C. Stevens.

Black Maria won the first heat. She dead heated with *Trifle* for the second. The third was won by *Trifle*, the fourth by *Lady Relief* and the fifth by *Black Maria*. There was staying blood for you and *Black Maria's* owner, the founder of The New York Yacht Club, was just as game as he ran her for the public and once entered she always started.

John C. Stevens, the relic of whose splendid mansion still stands at Castle Point, New Jersey was one of that great family who founded the Stevens Institute of Technology and whose blood today is found running in direct line in that grand sportswoman of Peapack, New Jersey, Miss Emily Stevens and her brother.

When her racing days were over *Black Maria* was sent to New Orleans where she was purchased by Baillie Peyton for a brood mare and her blood runs in some of our best thoroughbred families today.

In 1855 *Lexington* at the Metairie course in New Orleans ran four miles against time in 7:19 3/4. Public long distance racing is the essence of the art of breeding, training and racing the thoroughbred and I for one will be glad when those horses which were in the olden days considered simply flash short distance horses and are now thought great because they run six or eight furlongs at full speed will be regaled to the sidelines, and we shall have races over a distance again where staying blood, the ability to come again and the gameness to fight on will be acclaimed.

And the riders, the pin-heads who simply race their horses at full speed the entire distance will be supplanted by jockeys who cannot only judge

Continued on Page Eighteen

WORMS NO LONGER A PROBLEM



Science has developed a new
worm treatment for horses.

NO TUBING - NO STARVING - NO DRENCHING - NO DELAY - NO CAPSULES TO BREAK IN THE MOUTH - NO LOSS OF TIME IN TRAINING OR WORK.

THOROUGHbred Strongylezine can be used with absolute safety for sucklings, weanlings, brood mares, horses in training. Easily administered. Non-toxic. The active ingredient of **STRONGYLEZINE** has been tested by U. S. Bureau of Animal Industry and found to be completely effective against Strongyles (blood worm). Used by many leading breeders.

Ask your dealer for **THOROUGHbred STRONGYLEZINE** or send \$3.00 for one bottle or \$30.00 per dozen bottles postpaid.

Write for **FREE Booklet "WORMS IN HORSES"**

MAN O WAR REMEDY COMPANY

P. O. Box 305

Lima, Penna.

S. C. Representative: John Leonard, Aiken, S. C.

WITH MR. STEWART'S CHESHIRE



Huntsman Charley Smith, the best known huntsman of English hounds in America today is with Mr. W. Plunket Stewart, M.F.H. (right) as they move off with Mr. Stewart's Cheshire Foxhounds at a recent Unionville, Pa. meeting. Cubbing starts the first of September, the official season the first of November and the season ends on April 1st with the hounds and the bitches alternating for fixtures four days a week. The huntsman is a real master of hunting calls, winning the English horn blowing contest at the National Hound Show. His calls, once heard, are unforgettable.

AMONG SOME OF THE FOLLOWERS OF THE CHESHIRE



Mrs. Edgar Scott, well known in the show ring, of Villa Nova, Pa. is with Mrs. W. Plunket Stewart (cap), as Robert E. Strawbridge, Jr. ex-president of the United States Polo Assn. and Arthur Choate, also of Unionville, bring up the second rank. In the background are pictured Mr. and Mrs. William Langley and Mrs. James Van Alen who had a week-end hunting with Mr. Stewart's Cheshire on the New Deal Thanksgiving of November 21. Mrs. Stewart is one of the most accomplished side-saddle riders in the country.

ESSEX HUNT HAS "REAL" POINT-TO-POINT FOR MEMBERS AND ADJACENT HUNTS



BAD HABITS, WINNER AND MRS. LORILLARD



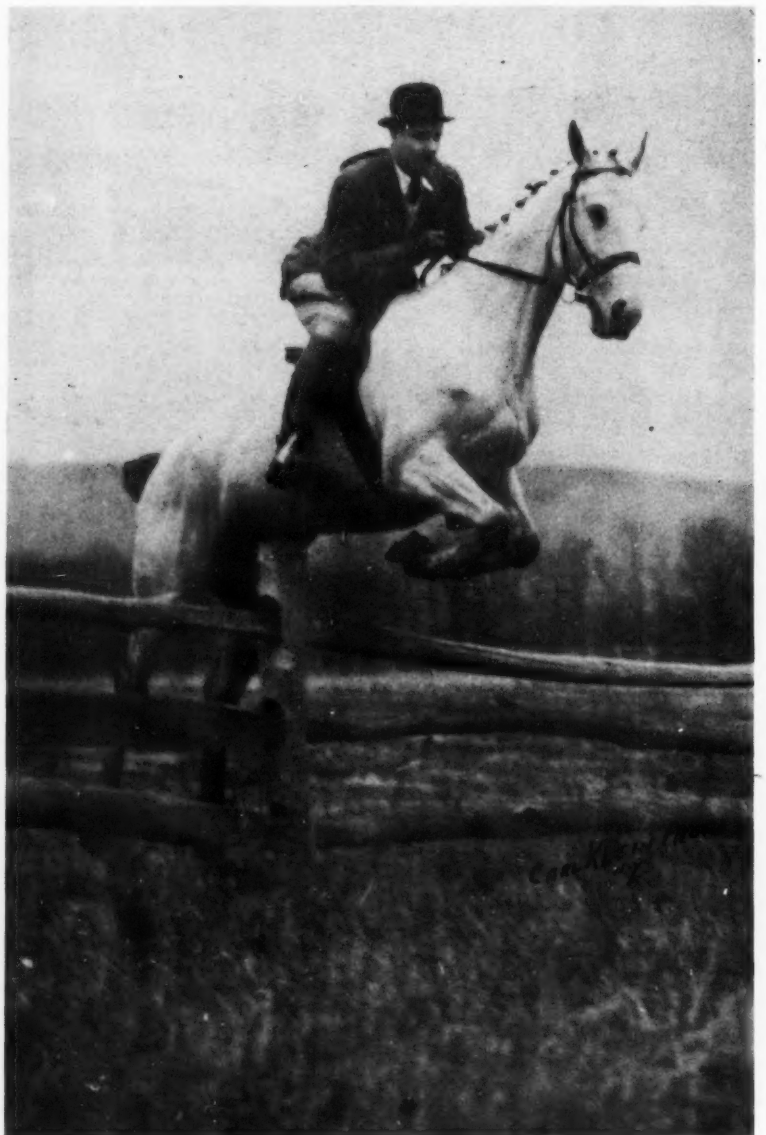
BAD HABITS, MR. "JIMMY" WINSTON, MRS. TRIMPI



MRS. FRANCIS L. WINSTON



MRS. DAVID McALPIN PYLE



MR. CHARLES BERNUTH

The whole picture of the Essex Hunt Point-to-Point, Saturday, December 21 was "most sporting": 17 started, 3 aside and 14 astride. Anderson Fowler, M.F.H. alone knew the course of about 5 miles and announced it at the start. Mrs. Scriven Lorillard won on BAD HABITS, son of THE PORTER, by 2 lengths, ahead of Miss Clara Vliet on SADIE and Miss Joan Feigenspan on AMBER LASS. Mr. Winston, riding Miss Virginia Brices' MEMORY BROOK was 4th. It was a big success and everyone who rode had a grand time, "Can't wait to do it again!" There was no hunting that day on account of the open deer hunting season in the area. Any hunt which has a free day could utilize it in the same way. Where it is often hard to find 5 miles of good galloping in a straight line, it is usually easy to get a triangle course.

Contestant Recounts Experiences In Essex Point-To-Point Meeting

Two Crossings Of Raritan River Determines Course
To Be Chosen As 17 Horses Set Off Across
Country From Mr. Gibbs' House

(Editor's Note: Last week The Chronicle carried the story of how Mrs. Scriven Lorillard and Bad Habits won the Essex and Adjacent Hunts Point-to-Point, on Saturday, December 21. The following notes were penned by a contestant and give a rider's version. We are very pleased to have these thoughts and hope that other such events may be recorded in a like manner.)

When we arrived at Mr. R. P. Gibb's house at 11 o'clock, there the automobiles were thick and there were 17 horses wearing number cloths being walked about. Three of the horses were carrying side-saddles and the whole picture was most sporting.

Andy Fowler, our good Master, was the only person who knew the course which was to be about 5 miles and after we had all ridden across the road to Lester Perrin's pasture he handed each of us who was riding a slip of paper, which said: "Start between flags in Mr. Perrin's pasture and go around Mr. Crego's house and Mr. Maury Jones' barn and return to finish between flags." It was further explained that starters could go to either point first as long as they completed the triangle.

There wasn't much time to think of all the hazards we might meet, but it seemed to me that crossing the north branch of the Raritan River, once going out and once coming back, would be the most important factor in making a direct route. We were also told to stay off roads, but it would be permissible to use bridges.

I knew, what I thought, would be the most direct way to Mr. Jones' and so when we were lined up and set off, I headed straight across the meadow to the line fence while those going to Mr. Crego's swung left to a panel by the stream. Getting over the fence and out of the pasture I then turned left-handed and jumped the panels into the Whitney property and then headed directly for their stables. At this point I saw with me Allison Pyne, Bobby Johnson, Clara Vliet and Mrs.

David Pyle and after some pretty deep going we rounded the green barns, jumped down into the road and crossed the bridge. Clara and I swung sharp right over a fence into the meadow and then had a grand gallop straight to the Jones barn.

Turning the barn we met an in-and-out where some people were standing with a list to check us off. Turning left we had a direct line to Crego's, but after jumping out of Maury Jones' pasture, there was winter-wheat and so to the edge, round past the Persehouse cottage to the road, which we crossed and we then headed for the two new big white gates.

At this point we passed within a few lengths of Natica Lorillard headed in the opposite direction and it seemed to me that we'd each done about half. I was very keen about her little horse, who is by The Porter and I knew he was really fit.

When we got to the second white gate to make a left turn and so be around Mr. Crego's, I tried to save some lengths by jumping up the bank and going along its top to the panels. It was extra stupid, however, because I caught my pink coat on the thorn hedge and left exactly half hanging there and Clara was over the fence three lengths in front of me. We should have gone straight from there down to the river but we turned left and then right and as we approached the river Natica was just turning into the crossing about 30 lengths in front with Joan right behind her.

At this point Clara just plain elected to catch them but I figured I'd cut them off by keeping to the right and jumping the solid fence and ditch which runs perpendicular to the Moore cover. When I finally got to the panel, into the brook, and then the finishing field, they were still 20 lengths in front and Natica won with Clara second and Joan third.

Then it was great fun to watch the others finish. They came from all directions, but all 17 finished and completed the course. It was a big success and everyone agreed that they can't wait to do it again.

MR. NEWBOLD ELY'S HOUNDS

Ambler, R. D. 1,
Pennsylvania.
Established 1929.
Recognized 1931.



The 28th was still in the throes of a northeaster but hounds went out and managed to get in 4 1-2 hours with nothing more than a drizzle. There were plenty of foxes afoot, doubtless out after their three days in den during storm. Six foxes were run in the course of a busy day in which hounds were running almost continuously the whole time out. The detailed accounts with their landmarks would not be of particular interest probably to most readers and if truth must out your scribe could not be out himself. The meet was in the three counties country and the interesting feature of the day according to the huntsman, was the fact that scent changed three times during the day. In the morn-

ing it was a screaming one then it got warmer and hounds could only pick it slowly, and again in mid-afternoon it got good again. The work of the first and second season hounds was most gratifying, some of them cutting out the work for their elders. J. H.

FOX RIVER VALLEY

Continued from Page Nine

weather moderated, and the glare ice on the fields melted away. Being hospitably inclined we invited our friends to come out and watch us catch Charley. There was a select representation from Longmeadow Hounds: Clark J. Lawrence, M. F. H., Nancy Blaine and Henry Meers, honorary whippers-in, Frank Fowle and Stewart Boal, sons-in-law of Ernest Ballard, Longmeadow's Honorary Secretary, Buddy and Mary Ballard, and Thomas Clark. Ernest Ballard himself couldn't ride, having

broken an arm in a spill over wire, but followed in a car. Here at last was our chance to show the followers of a drag hunt what the genuine article was like!

So off we jogged from the meet at "Hail Weston", the Edgerton Throckmorton farm, to the first draw in the pasture east of the McIntosh Woods where the fox had so often been seen. Hounds tumbled over themselves with eagerness to get into covert after their long enforced rest. They seemed to really want to work off some of the fat that had accumulated around their midriffs. Then Tiverton Vulcan '38 began his unique method of drawing. No poking around with his nose down—no, he races around in big circles at full speed and with no apparent aim, giving tongue from time to time with a piercing hoot that sounds almost exactly like an owl. His method is deceptive at first; it looks like rioting, but there is no riot; it sounds like babbling, but you begin presently to observe other hounds feathering at the points where Vulcan opened, long after he has raced a quarter of a mile beyond. Baliff '40 next gives tongue, but since he is just a pup we watch the Duke of Beaufort's Porter '37 who is studying the situation. The pack begins to move off, slowly at first, for the line is cold, but faster and with growing music as they move closer to their fox, Vulcan still racing in apparently aimless circles.

Thus we started off along the edge

of the McIntosh Woods. Charley had been there, and thanks to a pack that could work a cold trail we were getting nearer, and with luck should force him to run for his life. As the scent improved the pack moved faster, and leaving covert crossed the road and started across country. We were left in covert, held by a wire mesh gate fastened with a combination padlock. There was a huddle while we tried to remember the combination while hounds disappeared over the hilltop. Hope Casselberry, aged 13, came to the rescue, opened the gate, and away we hurried, hoping to come up to hounds. But reaching the hilltop we could see them far below, casting themselves in vain. Charley had suddenly vanished into the blue, and no amount of casting produced a thing; even Vulcan was stumped.

Such things do happen, and so after trying our best we called in hounds and jogged on to the next covert to draw again. Coming into the driveway of the nearest farm we met a little old car of antique vintage, covered with mud, wheeling its way up the hill. From the darkness inside it a cheery voice called out, resonant with pride and triumph, "Here's your fox, boys! We shot him for you!" And Charley's tawny form was thrust at arm's length out the window.

The Hunt Secretary fell right off her horse. Mrs. Post, what would you do in such a situation?

The Real Estate and Insurance Directory

Courtland H. Smith — Neville I. Smith

Real Estate Broker
Loans On Realty

Restore Your Old House,
Retain Its Southern Charm

Middleburg, Virginia—Tel. 193

MIDDLEBURG REAL ESTATE
AND INSURANCE CO., INC.

ALL LINES OF INSURANCE
Middleburg, Virginia

Garrett Insurance

Agency, Inc.

ALL LINES OF INSURANCE
Leesburg, Virginia

D. H. LEES & CO., INC.

Real Estate and
Insurance

Complete Listings,

Private Estates and Farms
Warrenton, Tel: 310

Whitmore & Armfield

INSURANCE AGENCY

Phone 309 — Leesburg, Va.

HOWARD M. ARMFIELD

Residence—Middleburg, Va.
Telephone 14

Protect Your Country Home

FIRE -- LIABILITY -- AUTO
HAIL -- LIGHTNING -- WIND

General Insurance

HANSBROUGH AND CARTER

58 YEARS OF SERVICE

WINCHESTER, VA.

Established in 1882
Phone 297, Winchester, Va.

HENRY W. FROST, Associate
Phone 55-F-11, Middleburg, Va.

270 OWNERS

Continued from Page Eleven

Susquehannock	60	The Rook	25	Patterson, W. H.	200	Stephens, Jr., G. W.	125
Guest, Raymond	60	Our Sallor	75	Thorny Rose	1,125	Bad Harvey	100
Tiger Lane	60	Laing, Geoffrey A.	75	Pearson, R. L.	1,025	Stetson, Mrs. Helen B.	100
Hall, B. A.	1,025	Lancashire	200	Edgemont	100	Castle Koch	250
Carl's Choice	25	Lehman, Robert	430	Champfleury	250	Stern, Allison	25
Hanckel, 3rd, Louis	25	Gulliver 2nd	390	Perry, Gordon F.	3,428	Lucier	655
Oakrid	825	Leiper, Jr., James G.	40	Rockden	200	Stewart, S. Lurman	25
Tennis	825	Corky	75	Pfizer, Emile	150	Red Robin	25
Hastup, D.	50	Cherry Brook	50	Farndale	200	Stoddard, Jr., L. E.	400
Playdema	50	Shangrila	50	Bois Chabot	150	Star Bramble	150
Healey, Virginia	75	Lenahan, Daniel P.	2,625	Ange Pitou	25	Deserter	80
Hatteras Light	675	Wayward Son	50	Pierce, Charles D.	150	Felt Slipper	25
Heverly, C. C.	30	Levinsohn, Jay D.	483	Frantz Wilhelm	1,080	Danny Byrne	11,865
Vinny Boy	23,400	Arab Call	75	Plummer, F. S.	100	Light Slipper	10,105
Diesel Age	675	Lewis, J. Howard	50	King Dominant	95	Star Bramble	1,175
Hill, Mrs. Geo. Watts	30	Sammie	600	Anklets	1,625	Milano 2nd	585
Surtax	30	Log Cabin Stud	600	Randall, Louis A.	25	Strawbridge, John	205
Hitchcock, Thomas	6,125	Snobby Scamp	1,750	Monty R	95	Coq Bruyere	175
Annibal	3,350	Chuckatuck	1,050	Raritan Stable	1,080	Bungtown	30
Oneechee	3,000	Mr. Chips	75	Battleground 2nd	1,080	Talbott, H. E.	2,875
Satilla	1,600	He Goes	483	Read, Duncan H.	100	Big Rebel	1,775
Notley	1,000	MacKenzie, Mrs. M. H.	11,350	Dundrillin	100	False Dawn	1,050
Sussex	875	Monks Shadow	950	Redding Furnace	50	Brother Jones	25
Naruna	800	Martin, J. W. Y.	25	Beach Maiden	491	Teeple, G. H.	900
Eran de Perse	400	Comonhome	25	Register, Mrs. S. C.	50	Jackie	780
Fairford	150	Ossabaw	145	Big Severn	725	Thom, Edgar	900
Constructor	50	McCarthy, Leigh	1,050	Dun Pickin	40	Cathedral	900
Rioter	100	York Miller	200	Reid, Whitelaw	50	Townsend, Jr., E. N.	740
Pungo	200	McKelvey, Thomas	3,555	Bagpipe	725	Peter Pine	40
Susquehannock	100	Goshen Girl	20	Miss Gussie	50	Penguin Prince	25
Hoblin, Geo. W.	100	Arapal	1,050	Richards, Jr., Joseph	725	Tuke, G. C.	640
Shadow Song	100	McKoy, Jr., Thos. H.	200	Bobe	40	King Cob	900
Some Play	5,600	Headmistress	20	Goodworth	16,980	Tuttle, C. E.	640
De Yeldarb	1,650	McVitty, Edward Q.	20	Rile, Gordon C.	50	Blockade	900
Ultra Play	1,450	Sweet Me	50	Edwin Booth	5,066	Friction	1,000
Holloway, S. J.	1,100	Meigs, Arthur I.	1,000	Ringgold, Richard	450	Van Alen, W. L.	450
Rideaway	700	Miltiades	50	Jungle Boy	50	Campfire Embers	50
Speculate	700	Mellon, Richard K.	195	Le Mortainais	6,125	Waple, R. C.	1,000
Millrace	1,225	Longchamp 2nd	1,340	Robinson, Jr., L. W.	3,250	War Port	1,000
Bagpipe	50	Never Surprised	350	Parma	1,975	Ward, Jr., Newell	450
Okole Hao	160	Escape 3rd	550	Our Manager	550	Tellmorne	50
Flycatcher	2,100	Dispenser	8,195	Rokeby Stables	510	Wattles, Gurdon W.	5,125
Rock Apple	107	Different 2nd	1,050	Good Chance	6,285	Amberton	3,400
Holmdel Stables	107	Bulveta	1,050	Mandingham	850	Weir, Mrs. E. du Pont	850
Cartermoor	1,225	Mark Right	1,460	Frozen North	750	Deanslaw	125
Howard, H.	50	St. Patrick's Day	1,460	Greenwich Time	1,460	Larchfield	750
Fire Light	160	Michael, Mrs. E. C.	1,460	Meeting House	1,460	Golden Oak	125
Hunneman, Miss	50	Justa Bud	1,460	Coxswain	1,460	The Dook 2nd	6,125
Brunner R.	50	Mill River Stable	1,460	Enterprise	1,460	Formosus	1,460
Royal Day	160	Golden Reel	1,460	Faction Fighter	1,460	White, Mrs. Arthur	1,460
General Whisk	160	Flying Falcon	1,460	Flying Friar	1,460	Bay Dean	1,460
Husted, E. J.	50	Montpelier	1,460	East Liberty	1,460	Swimalong	1,460
Rosarium	50	Farragut	1,460	Sea Ted	1,460	Whitney, Gwladys	1,460
Ingalls, Mrs. R. H.	50	Bucheur	1,460	Roth, Mrs. William P.	1,460	Red Rein	1,460
Johnny Tight	2,100	Hop	1,460	Don Roberto	1,460	Gay Charles	1,460
Jacobs, Mrs. E. D.	107	Santi Quarantl	1,460	Raceme	1,460	Roustabout	1,460
The Immortal 2nd	107	Sapelo	1,460	Ruthrauff, W. B.	1,460	Trade	1,460
Jeffords, Mrs. Walter M.	325	Matey	1,460	Clovisse	1,460	Whitney, John Hay	1,460
Pilot	150	War Lance	1,460	Coppice	1,460	Massa	1,460
Jenkins, Edward	150	Navy	1,460	Rutt, C. W.	1,460	Button Button	1,460
Sunbee	3,950	Off Shore	1,460	Gnomie	1,460	Sweetie Pie	1,460
Johnston, Ewart	2,050	Montigay	1,460	Ryan, James E.	1,460	Torch Song	1,460
Seafarin Dan	1,800	Rockmayne	1,460	Stampede	1,460	Cupid	1,460
Jones, William G.	100	Treford	1,460	Hills of Elreann	1,460	The McClain	1,460
Pine Tag	45	Moore, H. E.	1,460	Sackett, A. J.	1,460	Trade	1,460
Rougemont	25	Carl's Choice	1,460	Lancashire	1,460	Scotch Tar	1,460
Pretty Knight	25	Mott, Thomas T.	1,460	Sanford Stud Farms	1,460	Doloroso	1,460
Kemmerer, John L.	25	Qualm	1,460	Arch Hero	1,460	Fencing Song	1,460
Flying Blind	25	Port Law	1,460	L'Odeon	1,460	Wickes, Walter	1,460
Kimberly, John R.	25	Spinach	1,460	Golden Meadow	1,460	Scurry Along	1,460
Avirab	25	Yammer	1,460	Scava, N. S.	1,460	Valpuiseaux	1,460
Kline, C. Mahlon	25	Prattler	1,460	Star Mixer	1,460	Phillips Pete	1,460
Whaddon Chase	2,880	North Hill Farms	1,460	Incendiary	1,460	Prince Wick	1,460
Tarbrush	2,574	Moon Hunter	1,460	Scheel, Henrik	1,460	Wiltshire, Mrs. Turner	1,460
Argentino	400	O'Donovan, Hugh J.	1,460	Eleanor O	1,460	Houseman	1,460
Phillip 2nd	250	Tam o'Shanter	1,460	Miss Trycom	1,460	Wing, S. Bryce	1,460
Winged Hoofs	250	Justa Racket	1,460	Schley, E. B.	1,460	Broadside King	1,460
		Raceme	1,460	Dolly's Love	1,460	Balk	1,460
		Myrmidon plate only	1,460	Chaloner	1,460	Winmill, Mrs. R. C.	1,460
		Palmer, Carleton H.	1,460	Bartholdi	1,460	Little Duchess	1,460
		Gil Blas	1,460	Sigel, Jr. Geo. W.	1,460	Wolf, Samuel	1,460
		Fair Trade	1,460	Whittekind	1,460	Little Hurd	1,460
		Fast Chance	1,460	Apathy	1,460	Woolfe, Mrs. R. G.	1,460
		Palmer, Mrs. J. R.	1,460	Sinclair, Mrs. Reginald	1,460	Kellsboro	1,460
		Keswick Hill	1,460	Old Dom	1,460	Wambaw	1,460
		Palmer, Miss Rosalind	1,460	Yemasee	1,460	Marc Aurele 2nd	1,460
		Any Play	1,460	Hillcastle	1,460	Young, Robert B.	1,460
		Parish, R. L.	1,460	Black Lipan	1,460	Robson Scott	1,460
		Merness	1,460	Catstar	1,460		1,460
		Park, Mrs. Lewis A.	1,460	Noctlon	1,460		1,460
		Crooked Wood	1,460	Spanish Flame	1,460		1,460
		Parker, Brooks	1,460	Skinner, Mrs. J. T.	1,460		1,460
		Court Time	1,460	Mad Policy	1,460		1,460
		Hants	1,460	Dundrillin	1,460		1,460
		Cortesano	1,460	Smith, Mrs. Crompton	1,460		1,460
		Pascal, Jr., Louis	1,460	Fire Light	1,460		1,460
		After Us.	1,460	Splman, Mrs. E. S.	1,460		1,460
			1,460	Postman Home	1,460		1,460

**Hosiery Repairing
Glove Repairing
Glove Cleaning
Re-weaving
In-weaving**

**Southern Stelos Co.
613-12th St., N. W.
Washington, D. C.**

*Includes plate of the value of \$100 or upwards.

There was a total of 279 races run, 10 of which were competed for plate only.

Vernon-Somerset Beagles Provide Two Long Runs

Only Eight Out Of 40
Beaglers Able To Finish Day

BY ELIZABETH HARDWICKE

Vernon Somerset Beagles met at "Shale" estate of Mr. H. Rivington Pyne on Sunday, December 30. About 40 people were brave enough to start. Two days of rain had made the country more than ankle deep in mud, and the heavily clouded skies threatened more rain. Hounds drew a blank through the open fields surrounding the pyne house, then crossed the road to the C. Maury Jones' where a hare was started and went away very fast for 30 minutes, without checking, in an almost straight line to the State Highway, one quarter of a mile above Pluckemin. This was about a three mile point. The hare crossed the highway, but the hounds were not allowed to follow here, because of the heavy Sunday traffic, and prevalence of deer in the Schley Mountains.

A fresh hare was found within 15 minutes in the swamp fields back of the John Keans' property. This hare made an excellent run of 1 hour and 20 minutes with only one check. She ran to a point below the Trimpis' with the field having a hard time to keep up because of the necessity of circling a large wheat field on the Crego farm, but fortunately for the field, she turned and came back around the Trimpis', circled out toward Pluckemin and back to the Cregos', where they lost her. This, the only check in the run, was a short one. Hounds worked keenly and tirelessly until they forced her on again and she ran in a straight line to the Maury Jones', where she turned and took a wide circle back to the Trimpis' and down to the Tilney's. Here she crossed into some bad deer country, and it being almost dark, hounds were stopped and taken home.

Eight hardy beaglers managed to finish the whole day and return behind hounds to "Shale" for tea, with glowing accounts of the day's sport.

Trewern Beagles Mark Hare In After 45 Minutes

David B. Sharp, Jr. Hunts
Eleven Couple To Provide
Fine Sport For Beaglers

BY R. P. W. HARRISON

Sunday, December 22, was an almost springlike day. The warm, winter sun shone full and bright over the Trewern hunting country near Philadelphia and the mercury read about 50 degrees. When the Trewern Beagles met at Stockton White's Bryn Clovis farm at 2:30 in the afternoon, a sporting field of over 60 beaglers moved off behind David B. Sharp, Jr. who hunted an 11 couple pack this day. A light breeze blew out of the northwest, and very favorable conditions gave promise of excellent sport.

The first draw was south across the Bryn Clovis grass and it wasn't long before a hare was viewed away by a member of the field. Trewern's master cast his pack quietly over the line. With sterns feathering eagerly and noses close to the moist ground, hounds struck the fresh, strong scent with great cry and drove away south across the large Bryn Clovis wheat field. The pace was fast and the field was put to the task of circling the wheat as the Trewern pack led straight away. Scent lay breast high; and, running well packed, hounds swung lefthanded and headed east as the line of the hunted quarry led away down an old cart path through the north end of Fairy Hill woods. With never a check it was on north across the open into Garrett's woods at a flying pace. Here a member of the hunt staff viewed the hunted hare away west out of the woods through the Bryn Clovis corn, where she swung right-handed and ran on toward the Bryn Clovis back driveway.

The hare had doubled and squatted close to the edge of this road and, as hounds cast eagerly in search of her line, she was viewed away west up the drive. Dave Sharp lifted the Trewern pack to the Bryn Clovis stable where the line was recovered, and hounds ran on in full chorus, crossing the Sugartown road. It was on across a small stubble field to the edge of a dirt road where Trewern Fiddler and Haig's Tripper proclaimed the line and led the rest of the pack away west down the middle of the road. When the pack ran out of scent, Trewern's master picked up tracks in the mud leading directly back. Hounds were cast back along the edge of a rough, weedy field of the Tony Jackson farm; and the hunted jack was viewed, jumping through the tall weeds and creeping briars, as she headed away south.

When the pack struck the fresh line, they drove away in hot pursuit right through the farm buildings of the Jackson property and, swinging lefthanded, ran on to a check back on the Sugartown road. Trewern Fiddler, whose capable ability in the field stood out this day, picked up the line across the road on a muddy path along the west side of the Bryn Clovis wheat. Hounds ran on south at good pace completing this large, fast circling as the line of their tiring quarry led on into the Gay Lea cornfield. After swinging lefthanded and hunting on down through the corn stubble, the pack worked up to the hunted hare on the lower side of this field. Catching sight of the

long-eared quarry for the first time hounds raced screaming away east and, running from sight to scent with never a check, drove on down the old cart path along Fairy Hill woods.

This time, in an effort to elude her pursuers, the hunted jack led away righthanded through a rough, weedy field in which she doubled and squatted on the south edge. After a short check, as hounds cast back and forth searching eagerly for the lost line, the hunted hare jumped up right in the middle of the pack. Once more she made good her escape as she led the driving beagles away west through Gay Lea and, swinging right-handed, ran on back into the corn. It was a very tired hare that moved on ahead of hounds and the keen, hard-driving Trewern pack gave her little time to tarry. Running on at an ever fast pace, hounds worked up to their hare again in the middle of the corn. In a last desperate effort to save herself from her relentless pursuers this very weary hare spotted an old fox earth nearby and dragged herself under in the nick of time with hounds nipping at her scut.

It was a bitterly disappointed pack of hounds that dug furiously, howled and fought at the mouth of the earth as Dave Sharp blew the hunted quarry to ground. If this sanctuary had been but 5 yards farther distant, the hard working Trewern pack undoubtedly would have obtained the reward they so truly deserved. After leading hounds and followers on a very fast 45 minute run, this western hare had gone to ground in full view of many members of the field.

Only on 3 other occasions in the last 10 years has Trewern's master known a very tired hare to go to

MONMOUTH COUNTY

Continued from Page Five

across the W. B. Harding place and onto Miss Marding's farm where we killed him, after an hour and thirty minutes, in the orchard just east of her place.

After the kill, Mr. Haskell drew hounds back through the Prentice's, looking for a hare. We found a big jack on the Morgan farm, practically in Holmdel village. Hounds hunted him well, working the line beautifully through the Kinafer farm where scent appeared to be catchy. Here he turned and ran down the tar road, and onto the south-west part of the Prentice place, straight on through Pete Maher's farm, and over a nice line of country into the Ely place, where the hare was sitting. Immediately hounds got him up again and he ran back over the Maher farm and turned right handed and onto the east cornfield of the Prentice's, where we lost him, after an excellent hour's sport.

It was an unusually good day, and especially interesting from the point of view that the same pack of hounds hunted both the fox and then the hare brilliantly.—"We Three."

DREAM BOAT

Continued from Page One
seven days, from Wednesday, December 25, through Tuesday, December 31.

BOATSWAIN (Mass.)	
Dream Boat, 3, br. f. (Amelia, by Haste), TrP, Dec. 25, 1 ml., 70 yds., cl., 1.42 3-5	\$ 700
Jaycee, 5, b. g. (Nursemaid, by Luke McLuke), TrP, Dec. 25, 8 f., cl., 1.11 4-5	\$ 700
Dream Boat, 3, br. f. (Amelia, by Haste), TrP, Dec. 31, 1 ml., 70 yds., cl., 1.42 4-5	\$ 700
CHALLENGER II (Md.)	
After Dawn, 2, b. c. (After Dark, by Pompey), SA, Dec. 28, 6 f., allow., 1.12 1-5	\$1,000
FLAG POLE (Va.)	
Polina, 3, ch. f. (Chosa, by Stimulus), TrP, Dec. 30, 1 ml., 70 yds., cl., 1.44 3-5	\$ 700
GENIE (Va.)	
Papene, 6, br. or blk. g. (Paprice, by Papyrus), SA, Dec. 31, 6 f., cl., 1.14	\$1,000
JACK HIGH (N. J.)	
Highscope, 4, lt. b. g. (Stefana, by Stefan the Great), TrP, Dec. 31, 6 f., cl., 1.11 1-5	\$ 700
JOHN P. GRIER (N. J.)	
Grico, 7, ch. m. (Comotion, by Penant), AgC, Dec. 29, 1 1-16 ml., cl., 1.48 1-5	\$ 350
PILATE (Va.)	
Pirate, 2, br. c. (Our Cherrycoke, by My Play), SA, Dec. 31, 6 f., allow., 1.13	\$1,000
PSYCHIC BID (Va.)	
Merry Bid, 2, b. c. (Merry Irene, by Genie), SA, Dec. 28, 6 f., M. Sp. W., 1.13 4-5	\$1,000
STING (N. J.)	
Jack Sting, 7, br. g. (Jackstones, by Pebbles), TrP, Dec. 28, 6 f., cl., 1.11 1-5	\$ 700
TIME MAKER (Va.)	
Locked Out, 2, b. f. (Cackle, by Chatterton), TrP, Dec. 30, 6 f., M. Sp. W., 1.12 4-5	\$ 700
WHISKAWAY (Va.)	
Float Away, 4, dk. b. g. (Zeta, by Courtship), TrP, Dec. 30, 6 f., allowance, 1.11 3-5	\$ 850

ground as a last means of escape. The following quotation from Mr. Sharp's hunting diary tells of an incident similar to the one recounted above. "Sunday, February 5, 1939. Joint-Meet with Readington Foot-Trewern at Stockton White's 2:30 P. M." "Pack ran on sight over Bryn Clovis big field, and hare disappeared. Hounds marked large groundhog hole, people all around would have seen hare if she had gone on, so we are 99% sure she went to ground. Only second time in 9 years I have known one to go under in our country." Back in 1930 the Trewern pack drove a weary hare to ground under a large rock in the Radnor Hunt property; and several years ago when the Trewern hounds journeyed to Delaware for a joint-meet with Cambell Weir's Rockland Beagles, Trewern's master witnessed the Rockland pack mark a jack to earth.

"The greatest staying son of
"Teddy in America"

Imp. Chrysler II

(Property of Breymann Farm)

Brown, 1931, by "TEDDY"—
QUICK CHANGE by HURRY
ON, second dam BRODERIE by
TRACERY.

One of the most important developments of the 1940 racing season was the increased number of distance races. The 1941 season is going to carry this trend still further with two \$50,000.00 stakes already scheduled for distances at 1 1/2 and 2 miles each.

Distance racing is here to stay. Breeders must plan for this change, by breeding to those lines and those individuals that have proven that they have the speed and stamina necessary to win races of this type.

CHRYSLER II, through "TEDDY" and HURRY ON possesses two of the greatest speed and staying lines in Europe and America.

CHRYSLER II is a magnificent individual, and proved his speed, staying power, and courage, by winning stakes in France and England, as a 3, 4, 5, and 6 year old, and at distances up to two miles.

Fee: \$200.00

Payable November 1, 1941, if mare is in foal at that date. No fee if mare is barren. One-half fee to Stakes winners and dams of winners. All mares subject to our approval.

Charles W. Williams
Stadacona Farm
GLYNDON, MARYLAND



New York Chicago

Myron W. McIntyre

Ltd.

ONE, EAST 35th STREET
NEW YORK

Makers of
MEN'S and LADIES'
HUNTING STOCKS
HUNTING SHIRTS
RIDING SHIRTS
BELTS and BRACES
At all reputable stores

ELIAS BODENWEISER
Veterinary Surgeon Dentist
MANY YEARS' EXPERIENCE

Practicing throughout the Eastern United States, I am able to make professional visits in various sections twice a year.

YOUR HORSES DESERVE SCIENTIFIC
DENTISTRY
Post Office Address,
Box 336, Elizabeth, N. J.
EXAMINATION AND PRACTICAL
DEMONSTRATION FREE OF CHARGE

Stoneleigh Farm

POLO PONIES
BOARDING - TRAINING

FOR SALE
Thoroughbred and Texas Bred

R. V. CLARK
Middleburg, Va.

Tel. 206
Within hacking distance of
two fields

Four Memorable Days

Continued from Page Twelve

pace, but take into consideration which horse to beware of and know that the purse is paid at the end of the race so therefore conserve the strength of their mount to the home stretch.

HORSE AND HOUND The Joint Hunt

"The King of all colours is 'Scarlet' so gay,
For feasting at eve, as for riding by day;
There's nought like 'Brave Scarlet' the field to adorn,
'Tis the livery meet for the 'Men of the Horn'."

The valley of the Hudson had been echoing for three days with the cry of hounds from the Rombout and The Fairfield & Westchester Hunts for Homer B. Gray, the master of the former had invited Richard I. Robinson, master of the latter, to come to Poughkeepsie and stake a joint hunt which turned out to be a great occasion.

It was lucky indeed that the country and hounds of the Rombout should have been in charge of such able sportsmen, as the master had bred most of the pack and Bill Schermerhorn, who often hunts the hounds, for a number of seasons had been cutting rides through the woods and putting in panels on the line of the foxes, not wasting them here and there indiscriminately where they will never be used.

So with the country in apple pie order, to use an old New England term, and the horses on their toes there was keen anticipation around Rombout the night before the first hunt.

Thursday Rombout hounds were taken out and gave a grand day's sport. Indeed chasing their fox so hard that he ran out of the home country and when I arrived on Thursday night the followers of both packs were enthusiastic over the sport shown.

I was so interested in The Trial of these two packs of hounds that I brought up to the home of the master of the Rombout the silver platter which I won in the English-American Foxhound Match in 1905. With the plate I brought up ten or fifteen hunting books, first editions from the Lordvale library including Somerville's The Chase, Thoughts on Hunting, Peter Beckford 1781, Reynard The Fox by Masefield with autograph letters of both writers included, The Life of T. Assheton Smith, Diary of a Huntsman, etc., and I was well rewarded for my trouble by seeing many of the neighboring sportsmen and the enthusiastic young women from Vassar College pouring over the volumes in front of the fire at the master's cottage.

Friday the Fairfield and Westchester had their inning, but being new to the country and with the huntsman never knowing the run of the foxes only a fair day was experienced. Saturday Rombout gave no better sport than the visiting pack the previous day, but Sunday after the ball the Fairfield and Westchester had their last hunt and it was grand to see their fast running, close trailing. Walker hounds following their quarry up and down the open hills of Rombout which must have been heaven to them after the woods and bushes of their home country. That day the F-W gave a grand exhibition. There was not a member of their hunt but who thought that they had fully evened up the great day's sport shown by the Rombout on Thursday the opening day.

ROMBOUIT HUNT BALL

The annual ball of this well known hunt, taking its name from that of the old Dutch patent under which the land was first acquired, took place on October 26, 1940. It was the great social event of the towns bordering on the Hudson River, the beautiful mansions of which were brought to notice by Edith Wharton in her book Hudson River Bracketed.

As last year Mrs. Huntington Astor gave the Hunt Club permission to hold the ball in her magnificent Tennis Court which is housed in a structure, built under the supervision of the late Stanford White. It is located only a few yards from the Rhinebeck mansion itself, the old Astor homestead, built at the time when New Yorkers made Hudson River their rendezvous long before Newport was thought of.

Stanford White appreciating the opportunity, as "carte blanche" was given him, erected a Temple of Sport so to speak which is unequalled in America. It was the first indoor tennis court in the States and in addition is provided with a swimming pool, a dining room and a kitchen, and is out-fitted with its own china, silverware and linen.

Adjoining the Court was a large retiring room beautifully furnished with great comfortable chairs, soft rugs, open fire places with sporting pictures hanging on the walls.

The ballroom itself was glorious, a perfect floor for dancers' feet, and 25 or 30 feet to the ceiling which showed the great architect's love of splendor in the exquisite patterns of garlands, wreaths and flowers moulded in the plaster.

Such a successful occasion does not just happen, and Mrs. Joann Vail, Chairman and Mrs. Allan A. Ryan, Jr., for months had been planning the occasion.

Mrs. Robert P. Burr was chairman of the Invitation Committee and Mrs. Elliott Foule, the able director of the Refreshment and Supper, while Mrs. Joseph Dixon was head of that most important department, Music.

Rhinebeck itself is located near the village of that name in a park of five or six hundred acres of noble trees, many of them rare, cut here and there by bridle paths, etc.

The annual festive occasion of the Rombout Hunt was the fourth ball ever held at the Tennis Court. Mrs. Astor not only generously gave the use of the Court, but beautifully gowned, received all those that attended, enjoyed the dancing and stayed throughout the whole evening.

The music was furnished by a New York orchestra which played without intermission to the wee small hours of the morning. Some two or three hundred were in attendance and pains were taken to ascertain an exact list of hunts represented which were:

Piedmont whose evening dress is scarlet with old gold collar. Blue Ridge with their scarlet and light blue collar. The Millbrook attired in scarlet coat, black collar and green piping, from far off St. Louis came a

member of the Bridle and Spur Club in scarlet coat, robin's egg blue collar and yellow waistcoat. Smithtown, Long Island sent a member attired in scarlet coat, purple collar, canary-yellow waistcoat.

There was also seen a scarlet coat with blue and white striped collar of the Foxcatcher Hunt, Delaware. Members of the Elkridge-Harford Hunt turned out in scarlet, white facings. One of the Fairfield County came in pink coat, blue collar with gold lapels and of the Fairfield-Westchester scarlet, orange facing, white waistcoat.

From nearby Connecticut came a foxhunter wearing scarlet, green facings and scarlet collar. Middleburg, Virginia was represented by a follower of the chase wearing scarlet, scarlet velvet collar, applegreen facing.

From Western Pennsylvania a member of the Rolling Rock wore scarlet coat and blue facing. The scarlet, black collar and white silk facing of the Goldens Bridge Hunt was seen and "Fox Hill" Uniontown, Pennsylvania sent a member wearing the scarlet and white facings of that hunt.

In addition to the above Hunts from America there was the black collar, red silk facings, satin breeches and silk stockings of the Westmeath Hunt, Ireland, together with the well known evening dress of the Heythrop, England, a country which prior to 1835 was hunted by the Duke of Beaufort in his blue and yellow livery.

There was also on the floor a member of the Worcestershire Hunt, England which by Bailys Hunting Directory has now gone out of existence. Among the crowd of merry dancers were members from the Litchfield County Hunt and the Orangeburg which have yet not asked to be recognized among the American Hunts.

Perhaps at no hunt ball in America has there been so many Hunt Clubs represented and their bright evening coats adorned with the hunt colors made the floor of the ballroom a kaleidoscope of colors.

As only one of my lungs had been working since a fall in 1903, I get my enjoyment at a Hunt Ball by trying to give my adorable grand-daughter, Isabel Virginia MacDuffie a good time, introducing her to my many friends and then studying the costumes of those who came for the evening's entertainment in their best "bib and tucker", and what taste some people have.

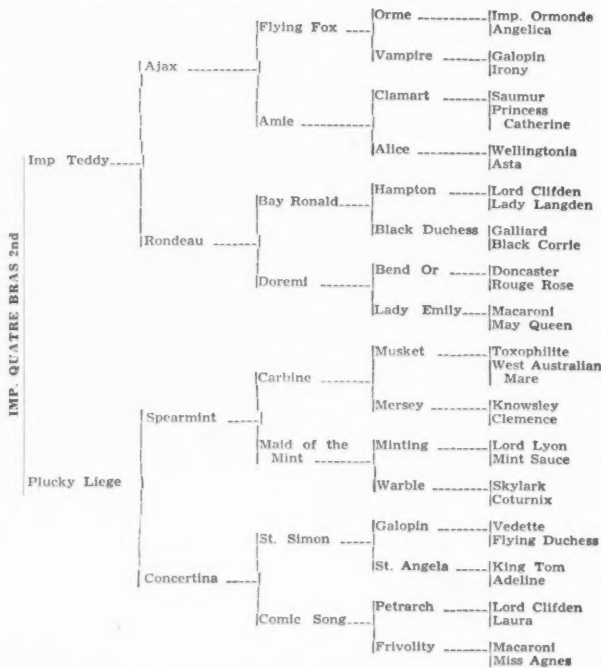
The name of the old-time dances are worth hearing about: "Buttered Peas", "Drive the Hawk", "Ladies Delight", "Hunt Ye Squeril", John the Madman", "Balance a Straw", "Green Sleeves", "A True Joak", "Plantation Girls", "Walaped a Cat From Under a Table", "Honest Harrey O", etc., etc.

A hunt dress coat is supposed to last a life time and often is handed down from father to son. The silk of the Genesee Valley came from the ballgown of Mrs. S. S. Howland, (nee) Belmont and the robin's egg blue of the Meadowbrook from the blue gown of a Long Island Grand Dame.

Imp. Quatre Bras II

(Property of Breyman Farm, Inc., and Sylvester W. Labrot)

Brother to the Stakes Winners and Sires—
Imp. Sir Gallahad III, and Imp. Bull Dog and
Half Brother to the Stakes Winners
Bois Roussel, Admiral Drake and Bel Aethel.



A stakes winner at two in France, Quatre Bras II was a winner here at three and a stakes winner at four, five, six and seven. His first crop of foals were two-year-olds in 1939 and included Robert E. Lee (Princess Stakes in England), Dotted Swiss, Quaroma, Selma May, Dark Level and Quatreedom. His two-year-old winners in 1940 include Cuantos, Wildebeest, Speedy Josie, Sobriquet, Lady Waterloo, Connoisseur and Bras Kitty.

Fee \$500 and Return

WRITE CHARLES O. DULIN

HOLLY BEACH FARM

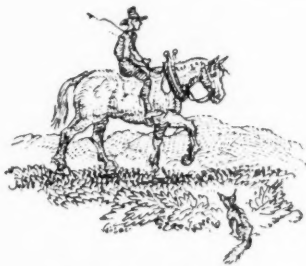
Annapolis,

--

--

Maryland

In The Country:-



Goldens Bridge Folder

An attractive folder comes from Goldens Bridge Hounds, R. L. Parish, M. F. H. On the outside flap is a clever pen-and-ink sketch of a fox crossing a stone wall beneath the smart Goldens Bridge signpost. Once opened up, the folder reveals, on one side, a most useful map, drawn to scale of the Goldens Bridge registered hunting country, encompassing the counties of Dutchess, Putnam and Westchester and bounded on the west by the Hudson River, on the east by the state of Connecticut. Tiny red arrows mark the roadways leading from the various points of Poughkeepsie, Danbury, Greenwich, White Plains and Peekskill to the Goldens Bridge Kennels at Salem Center, N. Y. On the opposite side of the folder is another, smaller map, showing the locations of meets during the season, designated by hounds bearing numbers and accompanied by a key to the numbers. A picture of hounds in company with Huntsman John Hughes and staff, followed by the master and field adds further to this inviting and useful bit of information, set off by "The Ten Commandments of Fox-hunting", published full on the back cover and containing much in the way of sound advice to all fox-hunters.

Hound Show

For some time the New York Hound Show for 1941 seemed to be on the shelf. The Squadron A Armory where it had been held every year except the first year was occupied with constant drills and National Guard activities. The committee, however, did not lose hope and persevered with plans until the Riding and Polo Club building was secured where the first Hound Show was held on 7 West 66th Street. The Hound Show is for the benefit of the Hunt Servants Benefit Foundation under the auspices of three organizations, the Masters of Foxhounds Association, the National Beagle Club and the American Beagle Club.

Committee Members

The Committee for the New York Hound Show is made up of the following gentlemen: C. Wadsworth Howard, chairman, James W. Appleton, Esq., who is President of the National Beagle Club, Dr. Howard D. Collins, Anderson Fowler, joint master of the Essex, Richard V. N. Gambrell, secretary of the National Beagle Club and master of the Vernon Somerset Beagles, Harvey D. Gibson, and Harry T. Peters, the joint masters of Meadow Brook, J. Stanley Reeve whose new book Red Coats in Chester County has had such a good sale, W. Plunket Stewart, M. F. H., and President of the Masters of Foxhounds Association and J. Watson Webb, M. F. H. of the Shelburne Foxhounds.

Judges Announced

The American Foxhounds, this year will be judged by Daniel C. Sands at the Show. There has been no decision to date on the English and Crossbred Foxhound judges according to the Prize list. J. Stanley Reeve will judge the Welsh Foxhounds. The Harriers will be judged by Harry T. Peters, the Bassets by Frank B. Carter Jr., and the Beagles by Dean Bedford.

Mr. Stewart Improving

W. Plunket Stewart, who has been having an exceptionally mean time of it as the result of a fall he had last spring, is now considered definitely improved according to latest reports. Mr. Stewart is watching his hounds at Unionville from an automobile and seeing a lot of sport while a broken vertebra at the top of his

spine begins to mend. The injury has caused the President of the M. F. H. Association all kinds of pain and discomfort but the trouble has at last been correctly diagnosed and a speedy recovery is hoped by the many friends of one of the country's finest sportsmen.

Bid For Chaledon

From out Santa Anita way comes a report that Marylander W. L. Brann recently turned down an offer of \$350,000 for Chaledon, said to have been made by an eastern syndicate that has long coveted the young champion. Chaledon's earnings to date, and he has just completed his 4-year-old racing year, stand at \$312,860. This is over \$100,000 more than Seabiscuit had accounted for at the end of his 4-year-old season. The son of *Challenger II—Laura Gal has to win only one race to be within striking distance of Seabiscuit's record (\$437,730) to attain his goal, of the world's greatest money winner, and that race, the Santa Anita Handicap, should be fairly easy. Having rested since his last outing in September when he won the Havre de Grace Handicap, Chaledon resumed training at Santa Anita on December 27, breezing three furlongs through deep going in .40 3-5.

Bone And Sinew Wears Out Iron

The stamina of thoroughbreds the strength of their bone and tendons, was given startling proof the other day when a son of *Gino out of Sun Roma was being lunged in a paddock at the George Greenhalghs' Springsbury Farm near Berryville, Va. The three year old was on a 50 foot lunge and was in a playful mood. An extra buck and he was away and out through the paddock fence. The front gate was open and before him lay 4 and a half miles of hard macadam that twisted and turned to Berryville. The colt, now thoroughly frightened by the long longe flying behind him hit the hard surface at a two minute lick. The noise of his iron shoes on the macadam sent him faster. For four and one half miles he burned the road, directly down the middle. The speed and noise of his stride sent one team of farm horses through a wire fence. Motorists reported him all the way down the road, taking the turns at

a full gallop, never pausing until he reached the town. New calks on his shoes were completely worn smooth when he was finally stopped. Next day this *Gino colt walked out of his box perfectly sound although a bit stiff in front. How he took the sharp turns without a single fall no one seems to know but there was not a scratch on him. One often hears the remark, "It is safer to jump a five foot fence than cross a hard surfaced macadam road." Not for this *Gino.

Botanist Discovers New Plant

Prof. A. B. Massey, botanist of the Virginia Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit, recently discovered a European vetch never before report-

ed in North America. Prof. Massey found the plant, commonly called chickling vetch, while on a field trip in Middlesex County. It was growing on the high beach along the Rappahannock River, near Deltaville, Va. Because of its apparent adaptation to loose sandy soils, Professor Massey believes that the new plant may be of value as a soil-binder and soil-improver in sandy regions.

Eglinton Hunt Ball

O. D. Robinson, Secy., of Eglinton Hunt, Toronto, advises that the Hunt Ball will be held on January 17, a Friday. The annual horse show will take place at York Mills, on May 30-31.

Continued on Page Twenty

Banking Directory

THE FAUQUIER NATIONAL BANK

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$375,000.00
Warrenton, Va. Telephones 83 and 84
Branch at The Plains Telephone Plains 83

LOUDOUN NATIONAL BANK

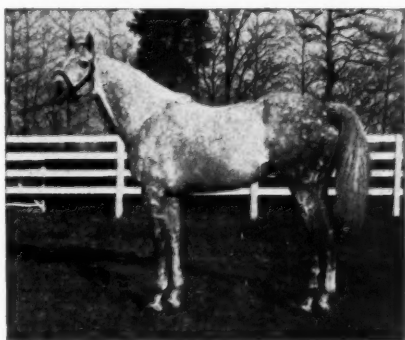
1870 1940
Leesburg Virginia

People's National Bank

Resources Over Two and Three-Quarter Millions
LEESBURG Virginia

MIDDLEBURG NATIONAL BANK

MIDDLEBURG, VIRGINIA
Member of the Federal Reserve System



Imp. St Elmo II

*ST. ELMO II, bred in France by Lord Derby, is by PHAROS, sire of NEARCO, sold for \$300,000; CAMERONIAN, Derby winner; RHODES SCHOLAR, Eclipse Stakes; PHARIS; *MUZZIE II, dam of SHOT PUT, and other outstanding performers.

Mrs. D. V. Kellogg

KEYSTONE FARM

Titusville Road, Pennington, N. J.
Telephone: Pennington 232

PHAROS	Phalaris	Polymelus	Cyllene
	Scapa Flow	Bromus	Maid Marian
FRISKY	Isard II	Chaucer	St. Simon
	Vierge Blonde	Anchora	Canterbury Pilgrim
		Le Samaritain	Love Wisely
		Irish Idyll	Eryholme
		Gardefeu	Le Sancy
		L'Orangerie	Clementina
			Kilwarlin
			Flitters
			Cambyse
			Bougle
			Accumulator
			Versailles

*ST. ELMO II, a handsome grey, won eight races, including two in Jamaica, of which one was the Jamaica Grand Prize of 1935 in which he carried 126 lbs. He won six races in England, from one mile to 1 1/4 miles, carrying as high as 133 lbs. PHAROS, sire of *ST. ELMO II, won 14 races and \$78,470 in England, and has been leading sire in England and France. PHAROS is also the sire of PHARIS, unbeaten and outstanding three-year-old in France; NEARCO, unbeaten and winner of Grand Prix de Paris; CAMERONIAN, winner of the Derby, Two Thousand Guineas, etc.; FIRDAUSI, winner of St. Leger, etc.; RHODES SCHOLAR, winner Eclipse Stakes, St. James Palace Stakes (by five lengths from Mahmoud, Daytona, Calder and Midstream), Ribblesdale Stakes, etc.; BERNINA, best filly of her year in Italy; MARY TUDOR and THE NILE, winners of French One Thousand Guineas; EN FRAUDE, winner French Oaks, and many other stakes winners. PHAROS is also sire of *MUZZIE II, dam of SHOT PUT, recent winner of the inaugural running of Exterminator Handicap, Pimlico, 2 miles and 70 yards, carrying 122 lbs. SHOT PUT won over a field of nine. In three years he has won \$64,070. FRISKY, dam of *ST. ELMO II, was a classic winner (French One Thousand Guineas, etc.), and also is dam of TURBULENT, champion two-year-old of 1938 in France; REEL II, stakes winner in France and South Africa; SATRAP, stakes winner in France; and four other winners.

*ST. ELMO II book full last year

PRIVATE CONTRACT

All precautions will be taken, but responsibility is not accepted for disease or accident to the visiting mares.

Town Crier

By W. Gartrell



"A flower unblown, a book unread;
A tree with fruit unharvested;
A path untrod; a house whose rooms
Lack yet the heart's divine perfumes;
A landscape whose wide border lies
In silent shade 'neath silent skies;
A wondrous fountain yet unsealed;
A casket with its gifts concealed—
This is the year that for you waits
Beyond To-morrow's mystic gates."

—Horatio Nelson Powers.

The poet took a round-about way to tell us that the new year just dawned holds many things about all of which we know nothing and, as poor old 1940, battered and punch-drunk, staggers groggily onto the ropes and the gay, young challenger gaily takes his place, we well may be thankful that the coming days, with all their ecstasy and agony, are a sealed book to us. These days, in the aggregate, make up a frightening total, but lived one at a time, may be managed with comparative ease. One great foolishness of man is the picking out of some day, week or month in the future and worrying about what may or may not happen by then. Rather should we renew our faith in Almighty God and, with King George, take the advice of the Man Who stood at the Door of the Year: "Go forth into the darkness and place your hand in the hand of God and it shall be to you better than a light and safer than a known way."

Up from the glades and glens of Ponce de Leon's "Land of Perpetual Youth" comes news that Harry J. Duffey, Sr. is having the time of his life—a life that in its lengthening reaches has never before included so long a trek from the Old Dominion. The raptures of H. J.'s vacation are tempered, however, by an ever-present nostalgia and a paralyzing fear of Florida's rattlesnakes. Odds are even as to when he will come home—right now Florida sights and sunshine are running a dead heat with homesickness and rattlers.

Nocturnal frequenters of the New York Cafe are concerned at the illness of courteous and affable Head-waiter Dan. (Dan has a surname which no one outside his native Greece would presume to spell or pronounce.) Over at Winchester Hospital where Dan is under treatment, it is said that his recovery is steady and certain, a bit of news that will start the New Year right for many persons here who appreciate his excellent qualities and like him.

Via the grapevine we learn that the new City Hall with a fire house on top will be ready for occupancy early in the new year. One colored lad who has cooled his heels a number of times in the town's antiquated and unheated gaol, is said to have remarked, upon hearing of the new quarters, "Boy, IS I goin' to enjoy dat STEAM HEAT!"

In The Country

Continued from Page Nineteen

Coming Up With The Cesarewitch

Gordon Richards who gave *Hunter's Moon* 4th his ride in the Cesarewitch just before the French-bred horse was sold to this country to Louis B. Mayer had a narrow escape from German bombers. There is an old legend which speaks of someone being "So lucky that he fell into a ditch and came up with the Cesarewitch winner." When the bombers swooped down on Jockey Richards, he leaped from his car in which he was serenely riding after having just won the great English classic and crouched in a ditch while the Germans splattered the road with machine gun bullets. Emerging from the ditch, he must have thought of the old adage as he resumed his trip home.

Latepass Early Winner

Mrs. M. Rieser's *Latepass*, 4-year-old son of the Virginia sire *Pilate* had the distinction of winning the first race run in 1941 when he romped the six furlong strip down at Tropical Park last Wednesday morning, to lead the full route and take the New Year's opener from Ruth Sidell's 4-year-old *Hallie*, Mrs. L. Siegel's older *Steam Roller* and nine other sprinters of claiming quality. *Pilate*, *Latepass*'s daddy who stands at Abram S. Hewitt's Montana Hall Stud, near White Post, is second to *Challenger II* on the list of leading sires in eastern states for the past year, with winners of over \$103,000.

Mrs. Laundon's Village Miss

In a recent discussion of *Village Miss*, apropos of her Cleveland championship performance in November, Alex Calvert showed no hesitancy in saying that he considered her one of the best show mares that ever left Virginia. The well balanced bay daughter of *The Villager*—*Proxima* was sold last summer by the W. Haggin Perrys to Mrs. Arthur S. Laundon, Chagrin Valley Hunt member for whom she won the hunter championship at the Cleveland Fall Horse Show. Credit for her early development is due C. S. Lumpkin of Richmond who schooled and introduced her to the show ring for her breeder the late Robert W. Daniel, J. North Fletcher was so fortunate as to buy her from Mr. Daniel and then passed her on within a month to the handling of Mrs. Perry, under whom she reached the peak of her success at Virginia shows last season.

Court Manor

All rumors anent various deals regarding Court Manor to the contrary, the famous Shenandoah Valley nursery at New Market is still being advertised for sale by the executors of the Willis Sharpe Kilmer estate. Tales to the effect that first one noted breeder then another has purchased the establishment have persisted since the dispersal of thoroughbreds on October 30. It is said that *Sun Briar* and *Exterminator* will remain at the place until it changes hands then will be removed to Mrs. Kilmer's home at Binghamton, N. Y. It must seem lonely indeed to these two old patriarchs as they survey the deserted paddocks and pastures that so lately teemed with life and activity.

Elkhorn's *Carmelus

Major Henry Leonard reports the sire **Carmelus* now standing at his Elkhorn Ranch at Pine Valley, Colorado, about 12 miles north of Colorado Springs. This son of *Ellan-cowan* (by *Lemberg*)—*Carmelus*, by *Friar Marcus*, is "a handsome, mahogany bay horse, standing 16.2 1/2 hands, weighing 1,350 pounds, with a 2 1/4 inch front cannon bone, 10-inch hind cannon bone, and 7 1/2-inch heart girth. He is absolutely sound, has an exceptionally kind disposition and is a pleasant ride." His racing record in England reveals that **Carmelus*, now 12-years-old, won the Tudor Stakes at Sandown before being retired to the stud following an injury received in training shortly afterwards. He will stand at private contract.

North Wales New Year

Tommy Leiter and his beautiful cousin Andy Campbell, of New York, combined on New Year's Eve

in the loveliest party of the year, and indeed in many a year, as Warrenton's North Wales was transplanted into an arbor, with 80 dozen yellow roses entwined in evergreen walls and spanish moss spiraling from the ceiling. In this setting, with never so much as a faint reminder of the barn-like ball-room in the wing that Weld built, a hundred and more celebrated in honor of the betrothal of Nancy Leiter and Thomas Clagett. Their many friends heard Alexander Haas' pink-coated establishment sustain superb music, from 10:30 P. M. in the old year until 8:00 A. M. in the New Year, without so much as an intermission through the first seven hours. For two hours, as dawn crept through an April like morning in the Warrenton Hunt country, maestro Haas rendered an orchestra recital of a classical nature, which charmed those remaining. Down from New York came the Earl Potters (they recently sold their Virginia farm but the Virginia Gold Cup is still fortunate in having him a member of its Race Committee—a New York N. S. and H. A. representative); the Walter Salmon Jr.s, whose Mereworth is famous on the turf, Virginia-ed with the Harry Duffey Jr.s; Jay Rutherford, he came south with Mrs. St. George Duke (she's here foxhunting) and Senator Allan Ryan Jr. Jack Monroe, was with the Robert C. Winmills this trip, and Betty Jenkins, who is returning to her "Nordix Farm" in Warrenton, in June, was down to hide with the Sterling Larabee's, both present.

Merry Bid Scores

With but three days left to break his maiden as a 2-year-old, Milky Way Farm's *Merry Bid*, son of the Brookmeade sire *Psychic Bid*, came through to win the opening race at Santa Anita and thus inaugurate the new season of California racing on December 28. Even later to register were the maidens *Subdeb*, from Hawthorn Stable, and *Country*, of Coldstream Stable, both of whom just got their noses over the wire on December 31, the former at Santa Anita and the latter at Tropical. Hardly had these juveniles cooled off after their victories ere they woke up full fledged 3-year-olds.

Muckraker Stands

Another young son of the late **Teddy* takes up stud duties this season, as the 5-year-old *Muckraker*, owned by Mrs. L. Copenhagen enters the stud at Dr. J. L. Patterson's Mount Shasta Ranch, near Shasta City, California. *Muckraker* was bred by Kenneth N. Gilpin at his Boyce, Virginia, Kentmere Farm and is out of that good mare *Nantokah*, by *Ultimus*—*Sunshade*, who was sold in the Gilpin dispersal at Saratoga in 1939. *Muckraker* himself had brought \$1,200 as a yearling at the spa two years before when Fallaise Stable acquired him from the Kentmere consignment. He only started four times at two and was unplaced, but won at three. Also at Mount Shasta Ranch is *Quibbler*, 17-year-old son of *Fair Play*.

Old Fashioned Atmosphere

Foxhunters and sportsmen gathered in their pink dinner coats at Middleburg, Virginia last Saturday, December 28 as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Talbott in the Red Fox Tavern. The occasion was a dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Talbott for all of their many friends who hunt with them through the year.

N. Y. HOUND SHOW

Continued from Page One

beagles are expected to be entered this year in the twenty one classes of this division.

Invitations will be extended to the one hundred and twenty eight registered packs of foxhounds, and to the twenty eight registered beagle packs, to show this year in accordance with the practice of the show, as well as basset packs.

The show will be concluded by the horn blowing contest, in which all contestants must wear livery. There will be separate classes for the American cow horn, and the English brass horn, and when the signals are called for by the judges the contestants must reply on regulation horns.

Many members from all parts of the United States and Canada will come to the show in order to see hounds of other packs, even though they may not be exhibitors, and the business meeting of the Masters of Foxhounds Association of America, and the National Beagle Club, will be held on the night after the show.

The old inn, but recently done over in Colonial style presented almost an old world air with its low ceilinged tap room filled with the red coats and up stairs the string orchestra playing to the dancers until the small hours of the morning.

Classified —ADS—

POSITION WANTED—With show hunters and jumpers 19-year-old, quiet, sober and conscientious rider; lightweight; has been riding and schooling show hunters and jumpers for Mrs. Walter T. Kees of New York. Best of recommendations by former employer, plover. Address Eugene Manning, 418 East 7th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. tf-chg.

Foxhunting, sporting prints and books, American and English. Send for list. William C. Baldwin, 924 Shipley St., Wilmington, Del. It-pd

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred, chestnut gelding; 6-year-old Jan. 1, 1941; about 15.3, excellent jumper; has been hunted some. Apply *The Chronicle*. It-pd

FOR SALE—Registered three-year-old black Jersey bull, bred by the University of Maryland. Also two yearling bulls, unregistered but eligible for registration. All from good producing families. Apply Montana Hall, White Post, Va. It



99 proof

Diamond State Distilling Co., Inc.
Eatontown, N. J.

Magruder, Inc.

Dable-Kitchen and Winecellar

For Your
World Famous
Delicacies

\$25 orders now delivered to you
FREIGHT PREPAID from
Maine to South Carolina.

DROP IN OR WRITE FOR
PARTICULARS

Importers, Grocers and Wine Merchants
Since 1875
1138 Connecticut Ave. Washington, D. C.

tered
asses

o the
regis-
o the
acks,
with
ell as

y the
h all
There
the
english
gnals
con-
ation

ts of
will
o see
ough
l the
rs of
erica,
will
show.

over
most
illing-
coats
estra
the

d

show
r-old,
tious
rid-
nters
er T.
f re-
oye-
ning,
oklyn,
-chg.

and
glish.
lwin,
Del.
It-pd

hest-
n. 1,
ump-
Apply
It-pd

year-
e the
two
but
from
Apply
a. It

2.



to
a. c.